# What Negroes Are Doing

Birmingham News

BY MATTIE B. ROWE

Death came last Tuesday to Oscar W. Adams who for nearly 30 years had written this column under the above title.

He was in apparent good health on Tuesday and went about his usual duties, and leaving early in the afternoon after giving instructions to his office force, he was seized with a heart attack while conversing with friends about 2:30 p.m., and died shortly after his physician reached his side.

It is especially hard to say good-bye to one who was always the dependable counsellor and friend that thousands of us knew Oscar W. Adams to be. His friendships were found among the high and lowly and by no means confined to the race with which he was identified.

6-19-46

He made for himself a great name and a unique place that is unexcelled. He rose from obscurity to become known throughout America and England. A forceful speaker, lecturer, newspaper editor and publisher, and in 1936 at Greensboro, N. C., was elected secretary of the church extension department of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion Church, to which office he was elected each quadrennium since that time.

Star

* * *

VOLUMES COULD BE written of his efforts in behalf of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of the State of Alabama, which organization he served for 15 years as grand chancellor, bringing the order from under two receiverships at the time he came to its leadership. He reclaimed its properties and had the satisfaction of seeing it once again growing by leaps and bounds in membership and in prestige.

His efforts as supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, succeeding the late Samuel A. T. Watkins, of Chicago, in October, 1940, had electrified the entire supreme jurisdiction and rallied them to the point of outstanding development and expansion of the $500,000 Pythian Hotel, bath house and sanitarium, Hot Springs, Ark., the reclaiming of the National Pythian Temple in Chicago, Ill., where Negro Pythians have invested more than $1,000,000. Through his business genius, he saw this vast property converted into a housing project of 105 units, now under 12-year lease to the United States government.

* * *

THE FUNERAL will be held at hostiroci Scott's Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion Church which he joined in 1906 as a graduate of Alabama A. & M. at Normal. The hour of the services will be Monday at 11 a.m. The eulogy will be delivered by Bishop Benjamin Garland Shaw, resident of Birmingham since 1924, and presiding bishop of the North Alabama Conference.

5-19-46

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Ella Eaton Adams, two sons, Oscar W. Adams, Jr., and Frank Eaton Adams, both students at Howard University, Washington, D. C.; two brothers, Collie Williams and George Williams, of Mobile; two maternal aunts, Mrs. Georgia Fair, of Mobile, and Mrs. Erina Williams, of Pensacola, Fla.

Sun

Interment will be at Mason City Cemetery, Birmingham, with Smith & Gaston in charge.

# Oscar W. Adams Laid To Rest

Star of Zion

By Dr. James W. Eichelberger

Birmingham, May 20 (Special to Star of Zion)—The community, the church and the nation were shocked by the sudden death of Mr. Oscar W. Adams, secretary of Church Extension Department, and demonstrated in various ways their respect for his labors and memory when the funeral was held here today.

6-6-46

Metropolitan church, where Mr. Adams was a member and where for many years he had been the faithful and resourceful superintendent of the Church School, was filled to overflowing. Many who came had to stand outside during the services, the basement being filled and three loud speakers carrying the services to those who could not gain admittance to the church.

Charlotte, N.C.

The floral tributes were so large and numerous that all could not be carried into the church. There were two rows of flowers on the stands and on the pulpit, one within the altar. It is estimated that the flowers must have cost at least $1,000. The funeral procession was three-fourths of a mile long.

Bishop Benjamin G. Shaw, intimate friend of the deceased and chairman of the Board of Church Extension, delivered the eulogy. Drs. G. F. Hall, W. S. Dacons and James W. Eichelberger were the General officers present to pay their respects to a colleague. Hundreds of ministers and laymen from many sections of the State and country were also in attendance, as were many high officials of the supreme and grand lodges of the Knights of Pythias of which Mr. Adams was the Supreme Grand Chancellor.

Immediate survivors are Mrs. Adams and the two sons. Interment was in the family plot at Birmingham.

Atlanta, Ga. Journal
Sept. 1, 1946

**Negro Leader Dies**

HOT SPRINGS, Ark., Aug. 31. (AP)—John L. Webb, 69-year-old nationally known Negro civic and fraternal leader, died at his Hot Springs home Friday after an illness of several months. He had lived here since 1919. A native of Tuskegee, Ala., Webb was graduated from the Tuskegee Institute and was an instructor there for three years.

# John Webb, Fraternal Leader, Laid To Rest

Daily World Atlanta, Ga.
Sun. 9-17-46

By LEWIS O. SWINGLER

HOT SPRINGS, Arkansas — "And the king said unto his servants, Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel? And I am this day weak because of his going."

Thus spoke Rev. R. C. Woods, pastor of historic Roanoke Baptist church, Hot Springs National Park, Arkansas, from Second Samuel (3:38) and other passages of the scripture as he paid final tribute to the late John L. Webb, national figure in fraternal circles, business and eligion, Monday, September 9th.

Death of Mr. Webb brought to a close one of the most varied, yet successful careers ever to be achieved by a Negro in the deep south, and deprived Hot Springs of one of its most prominent citizens.

Funeral services were delayed by ten days following the passing of Mr. Webb (August 30th) because many of his associates in several national organizations with which the fallen leader was identified were away at various conventions. Yet, men and women and from the country over by last weekend had turned from other affairs to journey to bid farewell to John L. Webb . . . the builder, fraternal leader, business executive; churchman.

John Wesley Dobbs, Grand Master of the Masons in Georgia came all the way from Atlanta to "keep faith with the dead." The two men had developed a great affinity for each other in Masonry, and each had promised the other that whichever one passed first, the other would be on hand to carry out Masonic rites. Masonry to Mr. Webb was second only to his church.

Other outstanding Masonic leaders present were James C. Gilliam, Deputy Grand Master of Masons, of Mississippi, from Clarksdale, Mississippi; J. B. Green of Gulfport, Miss., Grand Secretary; J. W. Porter of Tupelo, Mississippi, Grand Treasurer; E. W. Walls, of Holley Springs, Miss., Grand Chaplain; B. W. Currie, of Vicksburg, Miss., Secretary-Treasurer, Masonic Relief Association of Mississippi; W. B. Jackson of Booneville, Miss., Grand Lecturer; Dr. H. L. Haine, of Laurel, Miss., Senior Grand Warden; Masonic Grand Masters Ellis Reed, of Arkansas; F. L. Brewster, of Tennessee; G. L. Glover, of Wisconsin; Dr. G. B. Key, of Missouri; Amos T. Hall, of Oklahoma; Raymond E. Jackson, of Buffalo, N. Y., Imperial Potentate of Shriners, North and South America; Willard W. Allen, of Baltimore, Md., Sovereign Grand Commissioner; James T. Beason, of Washington, D. C., and T. W. Pratt, of Dallas, Texas, International Grand Patron of the Eastern Stars.

It was the Mississippi delegation that gave mass demonstration of profound respect for Mr. Webb. More than two hundred Masons came from Mississippi where Mr. Webb had served the Order in an official capacity since 1913 when he was elected Grand Lecturer of Masons. At the time of his passing he was Grand Master of Mississippi, and only recently, in January, was elected President of the Grand Masters Conference at Hot Springs.

In all there were Masonic representatives of the Blue Lodges (First three degree), Scottish Rites, Shriners, Eastern Stars, Heroines of Jerico, and Daughters of Iris, at the funeral rites.

Webb was leader of over 48,000 Masons and their affiliates in Mississippi.

**Outstanding Churchman**

Son of a minister, Webb ran true to his religious background. He served as a deacon and chairman of the trustee board of Roanoke Baptist Church at Hot Springs for twenty-six years. Roanoke has had many distinguished visitors during the past quarter of a century because of Mr. Webb. The deceased was one of the organizers of the National Baptist Laymen's Movement, an auxiliary of the National Baptist Convention, USA. During its session in Atlanta, Ga., last week the Laymen by-passed the election of a president until 1947 out of respect for their fallen leader. They also sent two representatives to funeral services, one of whom, Prof. John James E. Gayle, of Louisiana, Executive Secretary, declared:

"President Webb taught that stewardship was not a policy to be adopted, but a principle to be practiced."

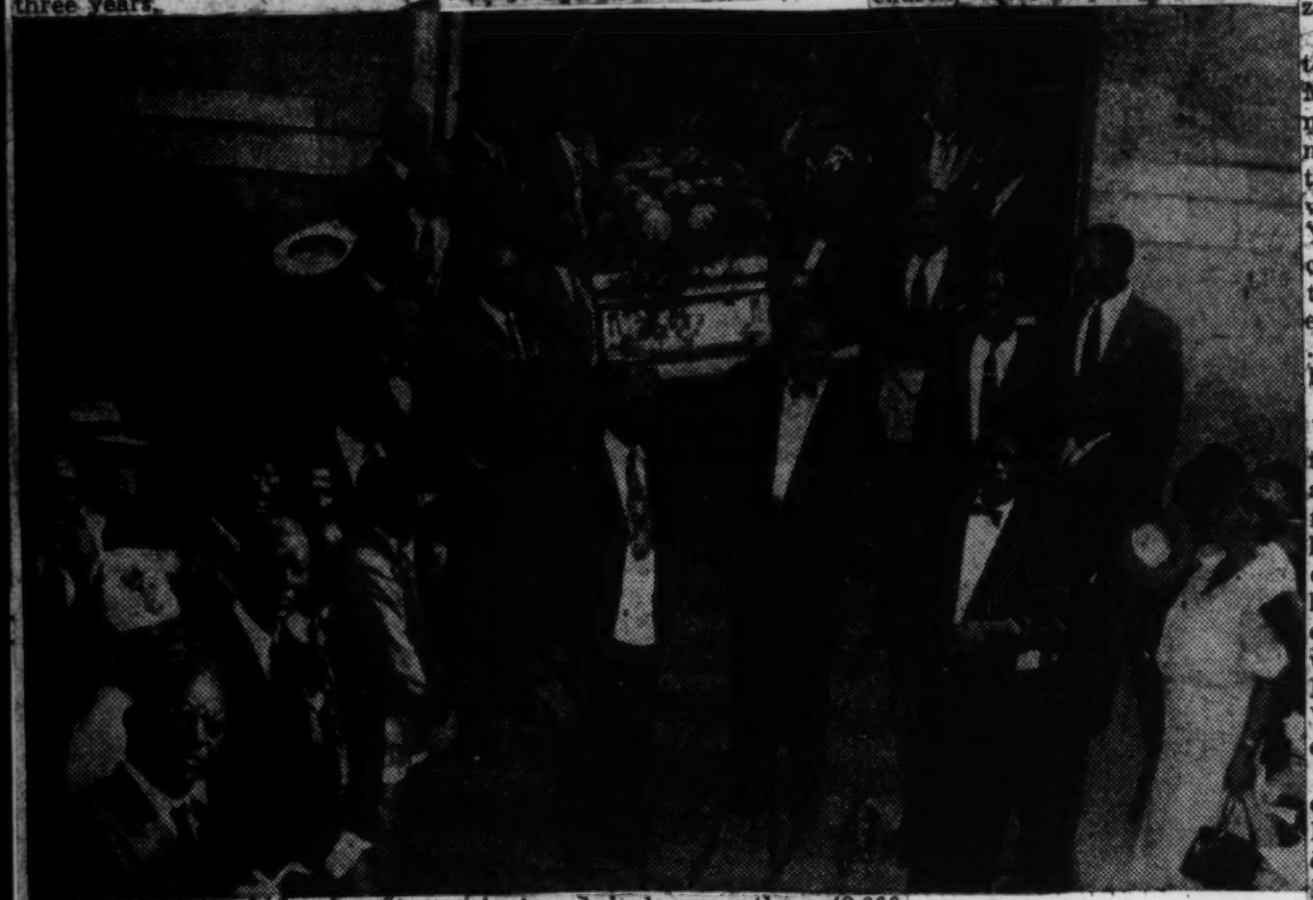
"Few men have gone beyond him in the various fields in which he majored," stated Dr. J. F. Clarke, president of Arkansas Baptist Convention.

Other remarks came from Dr. J. E. Walker, president of Universal Life Insurance Company, Memphis, Tennessee, of which Mr. Webb was a stockholder; Joseph T. Hill, of Richmond, Va., and messages were read from Dr. Fred D. Patterson, president of Tuskegee Institute, from which Mr. Webb graduated; resident Benjamin E. Mays, of Morehouse College; C. C. Spaulding, president of North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company; President Lawrence C. Jones, of Piney Woods School, Miss; Bishop John A. Gregg, of Kansas City, Kansas; and Prof. L. L. Seats, principal of Webb High School, McKenzie, Tennessee, named in honor of the deceased; and numerous organizations, including the Department of Race Relations, Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America.

A native of Tuskegee, Alabama, Mr. Webb received his education at the famous institution of that community and became one of the best known builders of the race. Degrees were conferred upon him by Arkansas State Baptist College, Wiley and Wilberforce Universities. He was elected Custodian of the Woodmen of Union in 1913, in Mississippi, and when he moved to Hot Springs this national resort

Tributes to Mr. Webb, both the spoken and written words, took recognition of his "Spirit of giving." His philanthropies had touched many institutions and individuals. In this year alone, Mr. Webb had given more than $18,000 to various causes, including $2,500 to Morehouse College. He presented a com-

builder of the fa
Union Building,
places of Hot Sp
Webb also
Phillips, Mississippi.
a Philanthropist



Daily World Atlanta, Ga.

MASONIC RITES FOR JOHN L. WEBB . . . Masonic Grand Master John Wesley Dobbs, (shown with hat on, left end) of Atlanta, Ga., had charge of Masonic rites at funeral services for the Late John L. Webb, Roanoke Baptist church, Hot Springs, Arkansas, Monday of this week, September 9th. Sun. 9-17-46

"I am here to keep faith with the dead", Mr. Dobbs stated. He and Mr. Webb, long-time friends in the Masonic Order, had made a covenant that which ever one passed first the other would carry out ceremonies traditional with the Masons at funeral services.

More than two hundred Masons journeyed from Mississippi to attend services, and Grand Masters of Oklahoma, Tennessee, Missouri, Wisconsin, Arkansas, along with high-ranking officials from other states were present. Mr. Webb was Masonic Grand Master of Mississippi and had more than 48,000 Masons with affiliates in his jurisdiction. Deputy Grand Master James C. Gilliam, of Clarksdale, Miss., headed the delegation from his state.

Remains of the fallen leader are shown being taken from Roanoke Baptist church with Masonic rites. The pastor, Rev. Robert C. Woods, is seen in the foreground, hat in hand.

munity center to the citizens of Hot Springs, named Emma Elease, in memory of his late daughter. Webb high school, McKenzie, Tennessee, was made possible through his gift of $5,000.00. One of Mr. Webb's most recent works was the use of his influence in helping to raise $10,000 for a tuberculosis sanatorium at Alexander, Arkansas.

Mr. Webb had been in failing health for more than a year. He had sought to regain his health at hospitals and sanatoriums in St. Louis, Nashville, and Mayo's Clinic, Rochester, Minn. When it became evident that the end was drawing near, Mr. Webb completed plans for his death with the mastery that he had achieved as a Master Mason, and Builder.

The steel-gray casket which bore his remains was his own selection, and he was the architect and builder of the concrete vault in which it was laid away. *Daily World*

"Among them born of woman, there is none greater," again spoke Pastor Woods as he quoted the words of Jesus concerning John the Baptist in his final remarks at the bier of his faithful deacon and devoted member. "He has served his day and generation. Now he has fallen to sleep." *Atlanta, Ga.*

Grand Master Dobbs, of Georgia, leading the several hundred Masons from Roanoke Baptist Church to the cemetery, used the words that Grand Master Webb had often spoken to fellow-Masons and public gatherings as his challenge to the living: *Tues. 9-17-46*

"We can never have a better world until we have better men."

Mrs. Webb, widow, did not attend funeral rites Monday because of her physical condition, but Mr. Webb's sister and other relatives were present.

# Woodmen's Wizard Dies Suddenly, Near Age 69

*The Afro-American Baltimore, Md. Sat. 9-14-46*

NEW YORK—John L. Webb, en route from the Shrine convention in Philadelphia to the Elks meeting in Buffalo, died here Sunday within two weeks of his 69th birthday. Veteran of the Spanish-American War, grand master of 10,000 Mississippi Masons, supreme president of the Woodmen of Union, when it was a $1,500,000 concern doing insurance business in 18 States and operating a John L. Webb $500,000 bath house, hospital and printing office in Hot Springs, Ark., John Webb's career was like that of Horatio Alger. A poor minister's son, he climbed to the top.

Webb was educated at Tuskegee and planned a career as a contractor and builder. He went back home to Mississippi and started to work, building the entire town of Phillips and many dwellings in Clarksdale and Yazoo City.

**Fraternal Rise Meteoric**

By 1912, he was grand lecturer of Masons in the whole State and his career in fraternal orders was begun. Soon he was inspector general; then he saw an opportunity in the fraternal organization called Woodmen of Union.

Once he was head of this fraternal organization, which in Au 1927, at a meeting in Washing assets from $637,000 in 1901 t $1,581,000 in 1927.

Delegates were enthusiastic when reports were read showing that the order had loaned a half million dollars in real estate and that substantial help had been given Tulsa, Okla., after a race riot there.

Down in Hot Springs, Ark., they had erected a half-million dollar bath house, hotel, printing office and executive offices for the order.

It was built on a lavish scale, constituting a symphony in marble and tile; and all through the year hundreds of Woodmen, sick and well, came to this Hot Springs resort.

There, they bathed in water which gushed forth at 110 degrees from the earth and was said to have special healing qualities.

**Luxurious Treatments**

The temperature in the bath rooms was kept at 101 degrees and attendants filled individual bath tubs with hot mineral spring water cooled to the same temperature.

Bathers soaked in their tubs for 15 to 20 minutes, during which time they were interrupted only once by attendants.

The attendants, during the interruption, scoured them with bath mats made of toweling and a coarse sponge-like fibre from the loofah gourd and gave them two glasses of hot water to drink.

**Best of Equipment**

Next followed a vapor bath in a steam cabinet where the temperature ran up to 125 degrees. With perspiration dripping from every pore, the bather was led to the pack room which was kept at 115 degrees.

Here, he was wrapped in hot towels and completely covered with sheets and placed on a couch to boil out for 15 minutes more.

A cool shower to close his pores followed and he donned slippers, pyjamas and robe again to return to his room and go to bed for two hours.

**Money-Making Investment**

The best known people, men and women, in the U.S. boasted that they got their stomachs reduced at John Webb's Woodmen's bath house.

Prosperous undertakers, oil men, insurance men and sportsmen spent from 10 days to a month annually at the Springs.

At one time John Webb took in so much money from his enterprises that he hardly knew what to do with it.

Then came the depression and the crash. People who had money in insurance companies wanted it.

Mr. Webb came to Washington to get a loan from the RFC.

In 1932, the Woodmen's Life Insurance Company was reinsured by the Universal Life Insurance Company of Memphis and John Webb stepped down.

The $160,000 loan he got from the RFC had not been enough to save them. Application for receivership was filed in 1932.

**Masonic Organizer**

With the failure of the Woodmen, Mr. Webb went back to Mississippi to start work in a new field—building up the Masonic order.

Beginning with 3,000 members in 1932, he increased the number to 10,000 in six years and set his goal at 50,000.

**Hopeful Until End**

Even to his death, he had hope, somehow, that he would be able to re-open the hospital and sanitarium at Hot Springs and bring back the glamorous pre-depression days.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Emma Elease Markas.

# J. L. Webb, Nationally Known Fraternal Leader, Succumbs

*The World Memphis, Tenn. Tues. 9-10-46*

HOT SPRINGS, Ark. — (SNS)—John L. Webb, nationally known fraternal, business and religious leader, died at his Hot Springs, Arkansas home Friday, August 30, following an illness of several months. His death brings to a close one of the most colorful and at the same time successful careers ever achieved by a Negro in the deep South.

Mr. Webb gained a national reputation in several distinct fields. As a business man, he organized the Woodman of Union which made Hot Springs its headquarters. This fraternal order served hundreds of people in the Southwest and the states just east of the Mississippi River. It was the WOU that selected Mr. Webb, the builder, to spearhead the construction of the Woodman of Union Building..... one of the show places in Hot Springs National Park, Arkansas. He was a contractor by trade, having received his traingin at Tuskegee Institute, Alabama. Mr. Webb also helped to build the town of Phillips, Miss.

In church work, Mr. Webb was a devout Baptist. He was chairman of the trustee board at Antioch Baptist Church, Hot Springs, and served for many years as president of the National Baptist Laymen's Movement.

The Laymen' as an auxiliary Baptist Church, Hot Springs, and of the National Baptist Convention, Inc, which held its annual meeting in Atlanta, Ga., last week. Mr. Webb during the first of the summer had his laymen to observe National Baptist Laymen's Day, using as a slogan, "A Million Men a Million Dollars.' The main feature of the observance was city-wide parades by Baptiset Laymen in all key cities of the country at the same hour. The parade in Memphis, led by W. C. Weathers and J. T. Lawson, two national officers of the Baptist Laymen was an out standing success *Tues. 9-10-46*

Mr. Webb's last official appearance in Memphis was during the month of January when he gave the main address on annual Men's Day program at First Baptist Church, Lauderdale. Notwithstanding bad weather, a capacity crowd was on hand to hear him speak His health condition at the time was poor, making it necessary for him to come to Memphis with a physician and nurse. He spent several weeks at the Riverside Sanitorium, Nashville, in an effort to regain his health.

One of his most recent works was the use of his influence in raising $10,000 for tuberculosis sanatorium at Alexander, Arkansas.

# Death Also Takes Mother of Ben Carter During Visit East

Was Sister of Sam and Hattie McDaniel

HOLLYWOOD (ANP) — The passing of Etta McDaniel cast a shadow over the colored film colony last week, for virtually every one of the movie players except the very latest newcomers, was personally acquainted with and greatly liked her.

Her genial disposition, friendliness and unassuming manner, on stage or off, endeared her both to her fellow workers and the directors and production crews.

Like her famous brother and sister, Sam and Hattie, she was gifted as an actress and singer, having belonged to several singing groups here. From childhood, especially in Colorado, she did her share to help win for them the name of "that talented McDaniel family."

**Had Numerous Roles**

Etta worked in a number of pictures during 1944, but not nearly as many as last year, which as if it were prophetically to be a finale, was one of her best seasons.

Among the pictures in which she filled featured roles during the 1944-45 studio season were:

"American Empire" at Paramount; "Reveille With Beverly," Columbia; "School of Saboteurs," 20th Century-Fox; "Mokey," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer; "Johnny Doughboy" and "False Faces," both Columbia; "You're in the Army Now," Warner-First National; "The Son of Dracula," Universal; "They Came to Blow Up America," Fox, and others.

**MOTHER OF BEN CARTER**

FT. MADISON, Iowa (ANP) — Closing the career of one of the most vibrant and genial mothers of a colored film celebrity, Mrs. Alma Carter, mother of Ben Carter, screen star, died here Jan. 16. The remains were shipped to Hollywood for interment. Ben was just preparing to fly to her bedside when the news of her death was flashed to his home in famed "Sugar Hill."

Mrs. Carter is survived by a number of other relatives besides Ben who has recently returned from an eastern trip with his partner, Mantan Moreland. She was taken ill at the home of her daughter, Alma, whom she went to visit from her Hollywood home six months ago, where two sisters, Miss Alberta Carter and Mrs. Fay Wilkup, reside.

# Corny Johnson's Death On Coast Is Big Mystery

SAN FRANCISCO—(Special)—Cornelius "Corny" Johnson suddenly died here Friday under mysterious circumstances. Although the Coroner's office said there were no signs of foul play, laboratory tests were begun Saturday to determine the cause or causes of the death of the former Olympic star.

Johnson, 29, was found on the S. S. Santa Cruz in a frenzied condition when the police were summoned to the Grace Liner where the athlete was a baker on the ship. He gained consciousness, but died on his way to the Harbor Hospital.

Following announcement of Johnson's "mysterious death" rumors of possible foul play got underway which lead to the laboratory test. At press time findings of the test were not announced.

Johnson, a former high school student from Los Angeles, came into prominence when he appeared at the 1932 Olympic games and tied for the national high-jumping championship.

At the Olympic trials in New York in July 1936 "Corny" became co-holder of the world's record of 6 feet and 9¾ inches. In Berlin the same year Johnson who along with Jesse Owens was "snubbed" by Hitler, won the finals in the high jump at 6 feet and 7 15/16 inches.

Johnson attended Compton College, Pasadena, and later jumped for the Grand Street Boys Association in New York City and held many high jump championships including the National Amateur Athletic Union Title.

# 'CORNY' JOHNSON DIES; NEGRO OLYMPIC STAR

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16 (AP)—Laboratory tests were begun today to determine the cause of the sudden death of Cornelius "Corny" Johnson, a Negro who won the Olympic Games high-jump championship in Berlin in 1936.

Johnson, in a frenzied condition was taken from the Grace liner Santa Cruz last night and died on the way to a hospital. The coroner's office said there were no signs of foul play.

A baker on the ship, Johnson was 6 feet 4 inches tall and about 30 years old.

His winning jump at Berlin was 6 feet 7 15/16 inches. At the New York Olympic trials the same year he twice was co-holder of the world records, at 6 feet 8 15/16 inches indoors and 6 feet 9¾ inches outdoors.

He was the son of Frederick and Pearl Johnson of Los Angeles.

Cornelius Johnson first sprang into fame in 1932 when as a 16-year-old Los Angeles high school boy he tied for the national high-jumping championship and qualified as a member of the United States Olympic team for the games in Los Angeles.

He was one of several Negro victors for the United States in the shorter flat races and jumping events at Berlin in 1936. The success of the Negroes was reviled by the Nazis.

# Mystery Shrouds Stellar High Jumper's Death

## No Alcohol In 'Corny' Johnson's Blood; Shipmates Held

*Special to Journal and Guide*

SAN FRANCISCO, Calif.—Mystery continued to shroud the sudden, surprise death of Cornelius Johnson, high jump champion of the 1936 Olympics, and world record holder, who died here last Saturday enroute to a hospital under what investigating officers described as questionable circumstances. Laboratory tests are being conducted in an effort to determine the cause of Johnson's death.

Meanwhile, widespread news paper reports to the effect that Johnson died of acute alcoholism were scotched when Joseph B. Swim, city toxicologist, who is conducting the autopsy on the body of the famous athlete, revealed that there was no alcohol in Johnson's blood.

In a telegram to the Journal and Guide on Monday night, Mr. Swim stated definitely that alcohol was absent in the athlete's blood. He pointed out that the complete results of the toxicological examination will not be available for about a week. It will not be known until that time exactly what caused Johnson's sudden death.

The erroneous report that acute alcoholism was responsible is said to have originated in the office of San Francisco's coroner. The coroner's office said that there were no evidences of criminal play.

The high jump record holder was working as a baker on the ship SS Santa Cruz, Grace Line merchant ship which docked at Pier 37 in the harbor here. Victor Wilcox, a San Francisco policeman, was called to the ship Saturday night where he found Johnson in a frenzied condition. He became unconscious and died in an ambulance enroute to Harbor Emergency Hospital.

On Monday, depositions were taken from the entire crew of the ship and the court ordered Johnson's shipmates not to leave town until the cause of his death had been established. It is believed that the athlete was the victim of something yet undetermined. It was estimated that the investigation would take from a week to ten days.

Johnson was thirty years of age. He was 6 feet, 4 inches in heighth and weighed 161 pounds.

At the Berlin Olympic games the nationally-known cinder path star won the high jump with a leap of 6 feet, 7 15/16 inches. During the same year at the New York Olympic trials, he became co-holder of the world records, at 6 feet, 8 15/16 inches indoors, and 6 feet 9 3/4 inches outdoors.

Johnson was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick and Pearl Johnson of Los Angeles, Calif.

**Died.** Cornelius Johnson, 29, Negro high-jumper, 1936-41 co-holder (with Negro Dave Albritton) of the world's record; after a two-week benders in San Francisco. His effortless victory in the 1936 Berlin Olympics drew from a Nazi sportswriter the nettled tribute: "In blood and instinct, Johnson is still living in a state of innocence in Paradise."

# Will Nash, Composer Dies In Los Angeles

LOS ANGELES, Calif. — Will Nash, veteran song writer, died this week at his home here. Known as "Snakey" in the music world, Nash was the composer of "Snakey Blues," "Lonesome Road," "Alone," and many other popular songs.

The victim of paralysis in recent years, Nash nevertheless continued to teach music until a short time ago. Some of his numbers were published by his friend, W. C. Handy. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Mattie Grant, of this city, and a niece, Miss Rose B. Frederick of Chicago.

# Corny Johnson's Death Called 'Natural;' Kin Charge Neglect

SAN FRANCISCO (ANP)—Cornelius Johnson, 32, former Olympic high jump champion died of natural causes, according to the coroner's report following a post-mortem examination last Friday afternoon. Johnson was stricken with acute pneumonia and was not given proper treatment by the ship's officials, relatives of the deceased charged.

Johnson was found in a frenzied condition on the Grace Liner Santa Cruz, docked at Pier 37, by Victor Wilcox and James Carpenter, police officers, who had been summoned to the ship by the ship's baker, Johnson, who had become violently ill. Johnson had run amuck last February 15 on the vessel where he was a cook, died as he was being subdued by police and crew members. An autopsy revealed that he had not been drinking and that no poison was involved.

Mrs. Ruby Braxton and Theodore Johnson, sister and brother of the famed trackman, attempted to learn why he wasn't treated for pneumonia.

W. N. Beckwith, officer of the past twelve years, Lovejoy came to California to appear in the musical comedy, "Lucky Day."

# Alex Lovejoy Rites Held

LOS ANGELES — Funeral services for Alex Lovejoy, veteran of stage and screen, were held last Friday afternoon with the Rev. Grant Harris officiating. The services were attended by more than two hundred persons of the theatrical world.

The deceased died suddenly following a heart attack on April 13 at his place of business.

A resident of Los Angeles for the past twelve years, Lovejoy first came to California to appear in the musical comedy, "Lucky Day."

# Seek Grand Jury Probe In Death Of Olympic Star

LOS ANGELES—Continuing to charge foul play in the mysterious shipboard death of her brother Cornelius Johnson, prewar Olympic high jump champion, Mrs. Ruby Johnson Braxton last week asked for a grand jury probe of the death aboard a San Francisco harbor ship last February.

A coroner's jury brought in a report that death was due to natural causes attributed to "virus pneumonia." However, shore police were called aboard the ship shortly before Johnson's death to quell a disturbance in which he was said to have taken part. After his death, a large swelling was found on the athlete's neck, and Mrs. Braxton and her attorney, Walter L. Gordon Jr., believe it was suffered during the tussle with police.

Also a factor in the mysterious case is the disappearance of Johnson's friend, Weston J. Duhart, eyewitness to the police encounter. Duhart showed reluctance after Johnson's death to talk to the dead man's sister.

# Diphtheria claims life of actor

Film actor-comedian Ben Carter will come for Christmas, but not the way he planned to. Dying suddenly in New York this week of diphtheria, Carter's body will be brought home next week by the wife of his partner, Mantan Moreland. Burial, arrangements for which are completed by Conner-Johnson co., Inc., will be here.

Returned to New York Monday from Detroit where he and Moreland shared the Paradise theatre stage for one week with the Luis Russell band and Johnny Moore's Three Blazers, Carter complained of a sore throat, according to the Morelands at whose New York apartment he stopped. He went to bed, and that was the last time they talked with him.

The next morning, he was delirious, with a fever of 105. Removed later Tuesday to Harlem hospital, Carter was found to be suffering from a treptococic infection which developed into diphtheria. He died at 5:45 Wednesday morning.

The funeral will await the arrival of Carter's closest relative, his sister, Miss Alma Carter, of [illegible]. The actor's mother, Mrs. Alma Carter, had died in Fort Madison last January. Her body was brought here by her son for interment.

Closest local relative of the late comedian is Mrs. Lydia Jackson. Carter lived in a handsome Sugar Hill mansion at 2133 S. Harvard blvd., and drove a Cadillac convertible.

Going east 15 days ago, Carter and Moreland were in New York to sign Bill Robinson and Ethel Waters for an all-colored picture which Carter intended to direct. He had six all-Negro pictures planned. The pair had also been signed for a television broadcast Thursday, and were scheduled to return to Detroit for a week at the Bowery theatre.

Carter intended to fly home for the Christmas holidays.

Teamed with Moreland three years ago, the bright-eyed, bushy-haired actor was a free-lance motion picture player, and had prominent roles in several big budget films, including "Maryland" and "Crash Dive." The last-named won him considerable publicity for the type of role he played, that of a courageous soldier. His latest picture was "The Harvey Girls."

At Carter's home, a white writer, from Detroit, Joseph Kosiczki, said he planned to write a book about his late host, to let the public know how much Carter had done for "the race."

## The Courier — INQUIRE YOURSELF — Pittsburgh, Pa.

The final curtain came down for Ben Carter in New York last Wednesday, and the place he held on the stage of life has been vacated. He played his final scene in the misery-filled confines of Harlem Hospital, with only a nurse and June Richmond in his audience. The many friends which he had won with his talent on the stage and screen of America were caught up in another flow and didn't know that for Ben the tide was going out. His illness was a sudden thing, and involved so many complications the doctors wouldn't pass them on to a mere layman. Had he not disliked hospitals so very much, perhaps he would be alive today. More than once he was asked by his partner in entertainment, Mantan Moreland, if he was okay, and just as many times he replied, "check." The funds in that account ran out Monday, and he was rushed to the hospital with no fanfare whatsoever, despite the fact that it was his last personal appearance. In life, Ben was a real swell guy, one of those well-met kind. He had a sunny smile and a contagious laugh, backed by a congeniality which marked bigness inside. About him there was always that willing to do something for the other fellow, and he lived well by the rule, "It's better to give than to receive." Because of that, he received many things which he never expected. His debut into the important swim of Hollywood came about when, as an agent, he put on an act to get somebody else a job. Given many important roles, he became an internationally known screen artist. Through it all, he remained real in a reel world of make believe, and both the big and the small enjoyed the best he had to give. As long as there is a moving picture theatre, Ben Carter of the sun-flower eyes and overgrown hair will be remembered, for the parts he played will never die. His is the immortality of a man who has given the world and its people a great and unselfish service.

Carpenter, Dorothy Dandridge, Lillian Randolph, Hazel Moreland, Billie Holiday, Ida James, Caterina Jarboro, Pearl Bailey, Maggie Hathaway, Alline Blount and Gladys Bentley.

# THOUSANDS ATTEND RITES FOR BEN CARTER, FILM ACE

LOS ANGELES—Thousands, including many of his co-workers from the film colony, attended funeral services for Ben Carter, held Wednesday afternoon at People's Independent church.

Carter, well known movie star and theatrical agent, who died in the Harlem Hospital in New York City last week, of a throat infection, was a member of the popular comedy team of Carter and Mantan Moreland and, had been a familiar figure in pictures for the last 10 years. He was on a personal appearance tour with Moreland when stricken.

Carter appeared in such films as "Maryland," "Little Old New York," "The Great John L.," "From Bowery to Broadway," and numerous others. In 1944 he received an award from the International Film and Radio Guild for his work in Twentieth Century's "Crash Dive."

# Hundreds of Hollywood's Celebs Pay Final Tribute to Ben Carter

BEN CARTER

HOLLYWOOD—(I[illegible]—Hundreds of persons, including scores of Hollywood's leading movie actors, actresses and producers, jammed the Independent Church of Christ last week to pay final respects to Ben Carter, one of filmdom's leading colored actors, who died in New York City, Dec. 12.

While scores lined the streets outside the church, inside fellow artists, led by veteran actor Clarence Muse, lauded the accomplishments of Carter, who "crashed" the movies quite by accident nearly 12 years ago and went on to reach the pinnacle of fame insofar as our actors are concerned.

A theatrical agent, Carter appeared on a movie set one day seeking employment for one of his clients. A producer saw him and immediately signed him up for an important role in "Little Ole New York."

### In Scores of Films

Since then, he has appeared in scores of films, including "Maryland," "The Harvey Girls," "The Great John L.," and other pictures. Perhaps his greatest work was done in 20th Century's "Crash Dive" with Tyrone Power three years ago.

Among the well known members of the movie colony here who attended Wednesday services were Dorothy Dandridge, Nicodemus Stewart, Jesse Graves, Sam McDaniel, Hattie McDaniel, Louise Beavers, Dooley Wilson, the Delta Rhythm Boys, William Gillespie, Wonderful Smith, J. Louis Johnson, Ivan H. Browning, Lillian Yabo, Mrs. Mantan Moreland, Evelyn Burwell and many others.

Caleb Peterson, sensational young actor-singer who will be seen soon in M-G-M's "Till the Clouds Roll By," gave a vocal solo, "Goin' Home." The obituary was read by Actor Muse, long time friend of Carter and veteran of Hollywood's colored artists.

### Honorary Pallbearers

Songs also were sung by Miss Josephine Cooper and the famed Ben Carter Choir of movie fame. The eulogy was given by the Rev. Clayton D. Russell, pastor of the church.

Caesar Romero, Eddie (Rochester) Anderson, Bob Burns, and Mantan Moreland headed the list of honorary pallbearers.

Others were Ernest Whitman, Darby Jones, Nicodemus Stewart, Dooley Wilson, Eddie Green, Leonard Bluett, J. Louis Johnson, Rod Andre, Johnny Horace, Willie Best Sam McDaniel, Leon H. Hardwick, Harry Levette, Billy Mitchell, Kelsey Pharr, Jimmy Basquette, Dudley Dickerson, Floyd Ray, Joe Greene, Charles Brown, Kenny Washington, and Dion Muse.

Flower girls were Louise Beavers, Lena Horne, Hattie McDaniel, Thelma

# Ben Carter, Stage and Film Star, Dies in NYC After Brief Illness

LOS ANGELES—(FPS)—Funeral services will be held Wednesday afternoon at the People's Independent Church for Ben Carter, well known movie star and theatrical agent, who died in the Harlem Hospital in New York City last week of a throat infection.

Carter, 34, had been a resident of Los Angeles for 12 years. He was born in Fairfield, Iowa, attended prep school in Aurora, Ill., later returning for collegiate study at Parsons College in Fairfield.

### An Interracial Worker

Noted for his bushy hair and infectious grin on the screen, Carter is being mourned by movie figures of both races of this city. He was outstanding in interracial activities and did considerable civic and social work in this area.

The team of Carter and Moreland (Mantan), had been a familiar figure in pictures for the last ten years.

He had appeared in such films as "Maryland," "Little Old New York," "The Great John L.," "From Bowery to Broadway" and numerous others. In 1944 he received an award from the International Film and Radio Guild for his work in Twentieth Century's "Crash Dive."

Carter, a member of the popular comedy team of Carter and Moreland (Mantan), had been a familiar figure in pictures for the last ten years.

He had appeared in such films as "Maryland," "Little Old New York," "The Great John L.," "From Bowery to Broadway" and numerous others. In 1944 he received an award from the International Film and Radio Guild for his work in Twentieth Century's "Crash Dive."

Carter, 34, had been a resident of Los Angeles for 12 years. He was born in Fairfield, Iowa, attended prep school in Aurora, Ill., later returning for collegiate study at Parsons College in Fairfield.

Surviving him are a sister, Miss Alma Carter, of Los Angeles; two aunts, Mrs. Lydia Jackson and Mrs. Fay Walkup, both of this city, and many other relatives.

# AME Cleric, 84, Buried in Dela.

Baltimore, Md. 39

WILMINGTON, Del.—Funeral services for Dr. Solomon G. Dorce, 84, retired AME Church pastor, who died at the Delaware Hospital here, were conducted at Bethel Church oh Dec. 13, with the Rev. Seymour H. Barker, pastor, officiating. Sat. 12-21-46

Born in Port-au-Prince, he had held pastorates in several cities over a period of 55 years. A member of the Philadelphia AME Conference, he was secretary to the bishop of that area for 18 years.

A cousin of the late Bishop John Hurst, he is survived by his wife, Mrs. Adella F. Dorce; a daughter, Mrs. A. E. Henry, both of this city; other children, seven grandchildren and one great-grandchild. Burial was in Mt. Olive Cemetery.

# House Employee for 39 Yrs. Dies

WASHINGTON

Final rites for Benjamin F. Jones, of 1005 Kenyon St., N.W., who for 39 years was in charge of the Republican cloakroom of the House of Representatives, were held Wednesday night at Metropolitan AME Church with the Rev. J. C. Beckett officiating.

Mr. Jones, a native of Lovejoy, Ill., came to Washington 38 years ago at the request of Congressman William Rodenberger, during the time that Speaker Cannon occupied the chair of the House.

He died Saturday at Freedmen's Hospital. Two days prior to the day when he came to the House 39 years ago.

**Congressmen Pay Tribute**

"We had come to consider him just as important in our cloakroom activities as was the Speaker of the House in the deliberative chamber," wrote Congressman William A. Pittenger of Minnesota, in a letter of condolence to his family.

"A profound shock," said Congressman Charles A. Eaton of New Jersey, who also wrote the family.

**Member of Pioneer Group**

George W. McGhee, an old friend and co-worker of his, related the early days of their friendship.

"When he first came to Washington there were 18 of us government workers residing in "Tinney's Boarding House, just a few blocks from the Capitol," said Mr. McGhee, "all men.

"A fellowship was formed among us that has followed us through the years. We vowed to see the last of each member, and to always attend the final rites.

"We are now paying last respects to the 16th member. The other surviving member is William R. Robinson."

**Honored on House Floor**

Congressman Joseph W. Martin of Massachusetts, asked unanimous consent, "that any member who wishes, may extend his remarks on this subject, at this point, in the Congressional Record."

Several Congressmen eulogized the passing of "Ben" as they affectionately called him.

**Fraternal Connections**

One of the founders of the Corinthian Lodge, Masons, of this city, the deceased was a churchman, civic and community leader and an Elk, Morning Star Lodge, 40. Interment was at Payne's Cemetery.

Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Jessie E. Jones; three daughters, Mesdames Dorothy J. Williams, Helen J. Winfield and Miss Florence Jones; and two grandchildren, Raymond C. Williams Jr., Jamelle Winfield.

# Negro Loses Friend In Hillman's Death

WASHINGTON, — (ANP) Death last week of Sidney Hillman, national chairman of the CIO Political Action committee, removed from the scene one of the strongest advocates for Negro political emancipation and participation and of the past generation.

Hillman was more readily identifiable in the minds of Negroes as a political leader than as the staunch trade unionist that he was. Although few Negroes found employment in the men's clothing industry, the policies of the Amalgamated Clothings which he headed for 31 years were never considered onerous from a racial viewpoint.

When the PAC was organized in 1943 it was expected that the political arm of the CIO would naturally follow the general thought of the parent organization on minority question. This was true. Nevertheless, a fixed and individual position was later taken.

The situation developed oddly. The first policy statement was written during the so-called full employment conference which the PAC held in New York in January, 1944. The conference itself had no "apparent angle" to appeal to the Negro press.

A reporter for a news service, sensing this, prepared a statement, handed it to Hillman who immediately approved it and had it read at the conference in time for the reporter to make his deadline. That statement, recognizing "certain hazards and obstacles between the desire to vote and the ability to vote" faced by Negroes in the south, committed PAC to:

"1. To urge every laboring Negro who is able to do so to pay the required poll tax.

"2. To seek protection both for the registration of Negroes and the casting of the ballots of those who desired to exercise the right of franchise as American citizens.

"3. To ask the support and welcome the cooperation of all Negro groups and organizations whose programs at any point parallel our own in terms of issues to the end that the respective programs may be fulfilled to the greatest degree possible."

The straightforwardness of the PAC position later resulted in heavy support of the organization by Negroes, so much so that this extra strength was used to great advantage in the Democratic convention in July, 1944.

It is generally known now that the PAC preferred Henry A. Wallace as the candidate for vice-president, and it is also known that there has been wide support for the ambitions of James Byrnes, now secretary of state. But it was Sidney Hillman, using the attitude of the large Negro vote, that swung the pendulum away from Byrnes, the Roosevelt choice, when it was evident that the convention would not accept Wallace.

In the famous conference on the railroad siring in Chicago where Hillman, Robert Hennegan, Democratic National chairman, and other party leaders conferred, Hillman told Hannegan plainly that because Byrnes would be totally unacceptable to the Negro vote, PAC could not go along with him but would settle on Harry S. Truman. Truman received the nomination.

# Civil war veteran buried in D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C., — The Rev. Robert B. Robinson, 98, one-time infantryman in the Army of the Potomac and confidential messenger for Col. Robert Gould Shaw, Civil war hero and leader of the all-Negro Massachusetts regiment, was buried here last week.

Born at Alexandria, Va., the Rev. Mr. Robinson held ministries in Salem, Mass., and Harrisburg, Pa. He made his home here after the Civil War and was employed for over a quarter of a century in the Government Printing office's documents room. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

# Justice McReynold's Death Fails to Cause Sorrowing Among Minorities

## His Decisions During 27 Years on Supreme Bench Reflected Traditions of Old South

By LOUIS LAUTIER
(For the NNPA)

Justice James C. McReynolds, ascible critic of the New Deal who died recently at the age of 84, carried with him, through 27 years on the United States Supreme Court, the traditions of the old South.

His votes on decisions affecting the rights of colored litigants, whose cases reached the tribunal may not be explained simply by a statement that he was hostile to colored people. On the contrary, he liked some—servants, messengers and barbers.

**A State's Righter**

But he was an advocate of States' rights and of racial segregation. His votes on decisions and his opinions reflected his attitude. In criminal cases he voted against convictions obtained in State courts by use of confessions obtained through "third degree" methods.

He favored the accused having assistance of counsel and an opportunity for consulation, except in the famous Scottsboro case when he was one of two dissents from an opinion which set aside death sentences for seven youths accused of criminal attack.

Justice McReynolds voted for decisions holding that systematic exclusion of colored persons from grand and petit juries denied the accused equal protection of the law.

**The Okla. Case**

I. W. Lane, colored, of Oklahoma, sued three county election officials for $5,000 damages for refusing to register him Oct. 17 1934. He was qualified for registration in 1916, but did not then get on the registration list.

An Oklahoma statute provided that all citizens qualified to vote in 1916 who failed to register between Apr. 30 and May 11, 1916, should be perpetually disfranchised, excepting those who voted in 1914.

The effect was that white people, who were on the lists in 1914 through a Grandfather Clause, which the Supreme Court held unconstitutional in 1915, could vote, while colored people kept from registering by that clause would remain disfranchised unless they registered during a 12 day period.

**Lower Court Reversed**

The United States Court for the eastern district of Oklahoma favored the election officials. On review the Supreme Court reversed the decision, holding that the Oklahoma law was repugnant to the Fifteenth Amendment to the Constitution.

But Justice McReynolds and Justice Pierce Butler thought the court below reached the right conclusion— that Lane's recourse was to the courts of Oklahoma—and that its judgment should be affirmed.

In the celebrated Lloyd Gaines case the Supreme Court held that the action of Missouri in furnishing legal education to white youths while not furnishing it within the State to colored youths was a discrimination repugnant to the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution.

Justice McReynolds dissenting said:

"For a long time Missouri has acted upon the view that the best interest of her people demands separation of whites and colored in schools.

"Under the opinion just announced I presume she may abandon her law school and thereby disadvantage her white citizens without improving petitioner's opportunities for legal instruction or she may break down the settlde practices concerning separate schools and thereby, as indicated by experience, damnify both races.

"Whether by some other course it may be possible for her to avoid condemnation is a matter of conjecture."

**The Herndon Case**

Angelo Herndon, a Communist party organizer, was convicted in Fulton County Superior Court under a pre-Civil War statute of attempting to incite insurrection. His crime was soliciting members for the Communist party.

The majority opinion of the Supreme Court held that the Georgia statute as applied was repugnant to the Fourteenth Amendment in that it furnished no sufficient ascertainable standard of guilt and interferred with freedom of speech and assembly.

In the dissenting opinion Justice Willis Van Devanter said Herndon's appeal was directed to colored people of the South, and pictured their condition as an unhappy one resulting from asserted

# World War I DSC winner buried in Arlington cemetery

WASHINGTON, D. C. — Sgt. Ira M. Payne, 74, who won the Distinguished Service Cross and France's Croix de Guerre for heroism in the first World War, died recently after a long illness and was buried in Arlington National cemetery.

Sgt. Payne was once the first sergeant of the First Separate Bn. of the District National Guard. During the Meuse-Argonne offensive, the sergeant distinguished himself by singlehandedly wiping out a German machine gun nest which was blocking the advance of his unit.

# First Woman H. U. Grad Buried in D. C. at 94

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md.
39

WASHINGTON

Mrs. Ella Virginia Chase Williams, 94, one of the first women graduates of Howard University and a teacher in District schools in the 1870's, died last week ending a colorful career.

Mrs. Williams, great friend of the late Dr. Booker T. Washington, died just as the coins minted in honor of him, went on the market. Death cheated her of the opportunity of seeing one of these coins. Sat. 1-4-47

**Wife of Clergyman**

The native Washingtonian, along with her husband, the Rev. Edward W. Williams, accompanied Dr. Washington on one of his speaking tours. She always enjoyed relating her experiences with the great educator.

Also accompanying the trio was Dr. Emmett J. Scott, former secretary of Howard University and secretary of the Booker T. Washington Memorial Fund.

**D. C. Teacher**

Mrs. Williams, who spent several years in the public school system, taught at the old Chamberlain School, now Wormley School, in Georgetown, prior to her marriage to the Rev. Mr. Williams, at which time she resigned over the many protestations of the school officials.

Shortly after her marriage, the couple moved to Abbeville, S.C., where the late Rev. Mr. Williams had founded Ferguson Wililams College. Mrs. Williams taught there for 37 years returning to Washington in 1939, and again became a member of the public school system.

Mrs. Williams was a great humanitarian and throughout her life was actively engaged in civic work. She loved people and found some good in everyone.

**YWCA Worker**

The civic leader was a life-time member of the board of directors of Phyllis Wheatley YWCA, where she served as chaplain. She organized the missionary society of the McClellan Presbytery of South Carolina and founded temperance societies both there and in Washington.

An ardent church worker, Mrs. Williams has been a member of the 15th St. Presbyterian Church since girlhood. She was a Sunday school teacher, founded a temperance society, and was president of the Missionary Society.

**Believed in Prayer**

A strong believer in prayer, Mrs. Williams prayed three times a day for nine of her foster sons who served overseas in the last war. All nine of the boys returned, some from combat service, without a scratch. 1-4-47

The personable Washingtonian was a lover of literature and mathematics. "She would rather work a mathematical problem than eat when hungry."

Mrs. Williams is survived by three daughters: Misses Virginia and Ada Willims, and Mrs. Miriam Lee, and a sister, Mrs. Lula Goldsborough.

Martin Gibbs Death

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. — The death of former Judge George Couper Gibbs, white spokesman for the Negro, here last week was mourned by the Negro population. Chairman of the Brewster hospital interracial board, he died before activation of his plan for a mixed medical staff there.

# Negro Death Rate Is Nearly 50 Per Cent More Than Whites

BY DR. B. F. AUSTIN
State Health Officer
(Written for The Associated Press)

If the average person should be asked whether Negroes as a whole are as healthy as white people, the chances are that he (or she) would answer promptly: "Why of course Negroes are healthier. See how many of them do heavy manual labor. White people couldn't stand up under such hard work."

But such an answer would be altogether wrong. The official vital statistics reports, the nearest thing there is to a true index of the health of any group, make it clear that Negroes are less healthy than white people. Let us take a look at the 1944 reports, the latest available.

The Negro general death rate in Alabama (for all causes combined) was nearly 50 per cent higher than that for white people. The Negro infant death rate was nearly 52 per cent higher than the white infant death rate.

* * *

THE NEGRO DEATH RATES FOR A NUMBER OF IMPORTANT diseases were substantially higher than the white rates for these diseases, including typhoid fever, scarlet fever, whooping cough, tuberculosis, malaria, syphilis, influenza, measles, poliomyelitis (infantile paralysis), pellagra, intracranial lesions of vascular origin (brain hemorrhage), heart disease, pneumonia, diarrhea and enteritis, appendicitis, hernia, cirrhosis of the liver, and nephritis (bright's disease).

The Negro syphilis death rate was more than five times as high as the white rate for this disease. The Negro whooping cough and poliomyelitis death rates were more than three times as high as the white rates, and the Negro death rate for tuberculosis was more than two and one-half times as high as the white rate.

Malaria killed nearly four times as many Negroes in proportion to population as it did white people. The Negro death rate for pellagra, influenza, pneumonia and nephritis was at least 50 per cent higher than the white rate for these forms of

# Clark College Mourns Mrs. Pfeiffer's Death

Atlanta Daily World Atlanta, Ga.

Students and faculty members of Clark College Wednesday joined their president, Dr. James P. Brawley, in mourning the passing of Mrs. Annie M. Pfeiffer, New York philanthropist and benefactor to man. Reached by long distance telephone at Cleveland, Ohio, where he is attending a series of educational conferences, Dr. Brawley expressed regrets at the loss of so great a friend to Negro education and so personal a friend to Clark College. The full text of the president's tribute to Mrs. Pfeiffer follows below: 1-10-46

Clark College and the cause of Negro education have lost a most valuable Christian friend in the passing of Mrs. Henry Pfeiffer. Mrs. Pfeiffer, at the time of her passing, was a member of the Clark College Board of Trustees and had been connected with the College in this capacity for several years. It was through Mrs. Pfeiffer's generous gift of $400,000 that Henry Pfeiffer Dormitory for men and Annie Merner Dormitory for women were erected on the Clark College campus.

The College Family had come to love and appreciate Mrs. Pfeiffer not alone because of her philanthropy, but because of her Christian spirit and the faith she had in the integrity of all human beings. Her annual visits to the campus in the spring of each year were looked forward to by students and faculty because she showed such genuine appreciation for the simple kindnesses that were extended her during her visits.

Mrs. Pfeiffer's gifts to Clark College and Bennett College exceeded the total of $2,000,000. Lasting memorials to her Christian philosophy and the magnificient obsession she had of sharing now stand crystallized in brick and mortar on Clark and Bennett campuses. For countless years in the future she will be remembered, for in the hearts of thousands of Negro youth she has achieved immortality.

The college will hold memorial rites for Mrs. Pfeiffer at a time to be announced later.

## Mrs. Annie Merner Pfeiffer

Atlanta Daily World Atlanta, Ga.

The death of Mrs. Annie Merner Pfeiffer in New York at the age of 85, removes from the field of American philanthropy one of its greatest exponents and robs Negro education of one of its last remaining bulwarks. The Pfeiffers' fortunes were created from the manufacture and sale of patent medicines and cosmetics. Though American, Mrs. Pfeiffer's philanthropy was not limited by that fact, for her gifts served to enlighten the human spirit and to relieve human suffering among citizens of all nations. And though a Methodist, her gifts knew no denomination, nor race nor sect, for her name as well as that of her husband, the late Henry Pfeiffer, stands as a monument to her greatness of soul on the campuses of white and Negro colleges, in hospitals and in social uplift institutions and organizations. 1-25-46

But it was in the field of Negro education where her gifts accomplished the most good for it was here that they were most needed. Without them, many a Methodist institution among Negroes during the chronic years of the depression would have been forced to throw in the sponge and close their doors. Her gifts to Clark and Bennett Colleges alone exceeded the two million dollar mark. Dormitories, Science Halls, Student Unions, Chapels and Little Theaters on these two campuses alone bear her name or that of her husband, who was possessed with an equal passion for uplift among colored youth. We commend her gracious soul to the God who gave it.

# Mrs. Annie Pfeiffer, Philanthropist, Dies

Atlanta Daily World, Ga.

1-9-46

NEW YORK — (S N S) — Mrs. Annie Merner Pfeiffer, generous benefactor to humankind, and friend to Negro education, died in New York Tuesday at the age of 85. She had been confined for the past several months to a Brooklyn hospital with a broken leg, sustained in a fall.

The deceased was a staunch Methodist and her gifts to Negro education and hospitals happened to be Methodist institutions. Her gifts to Bennett College since 1934 were parts of millions given to colleges and institutions in this country and abroad. These included an inital gift of $247,000 for a dormitory, heating plans and science hall. Other buildings include a dormitory, Chapel and Little Theatre, including a most recent gift of $12,500 for a Student Union.

She had also contributed gifts totaling over $400,000 to Clark College, making possible the erection of two girls dormitories, the Henry Pfieffer Hall, named in memory of her husband and the Annie Merner Hall. She was a member of the Clark College Board of Trustees and her last visit to that institution was slightly more than two years ago. 1-9-46

It was her gifts during the chronic years of the depression which kept the doors of many Negro Methodist institutions opened. Other institutions sharing in her philanthropy besides Clark and Bennett Colleges include Gammon Theological Seminary, $50,000; Rust College, $25,000; Philander Smith College, $50,000, together with several substantial contributions to Wiley College.

The Pfieffers' fortunes were made from the sales of patent medicines and cosmetics. Their millions not only brought hope to citizens in the U. S. but likewise in foreign countries, including educational institutions and hospitals. Coincident with her final illness was the fact that she was taken to a hospital which bears her illustrious name.

Funeral rites will be held in New York Friday. A number of Negro educators and college presidents are expected to witness these rites. Among these will be Dr. James P. Brawley, President, Clark College Atlanta; Dr. David A. Jones, President, Bennett College; Dr. M. S. Davage, Secretary, Board of Education for Negro Institutions of Higher Learning in the Methodist Church, Nashville, Tenn., together with a number of others.

# IRVIN M'DUFFIE, 63, ROOSEVELT'S VALET

New York Times

**Former Barber Who Served President for 12 Years Dies —Often Lent Cash to 'Chief'**

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30 (AP)—Irvin H. McDuffie, Negro, who served as President Roosevelt's valet for twelve years, died today in Atlanta, Ga., the Treasury Department announced. His age was 63.

The Department, in which Mr. McDuffie had been a messenger after leaving the White House when his health began to fail, disclosed that he had been born the same year as Mr. Roosevelt and noted that his death came on the late chief executive's birthday.

A barber by trade, Mr. McDuffie became Mr. Roosevelt's valet in May, 1927, when Mr. Roosevelt's election as Governor of New York. When Mr. Roosevelt assumed the Presidency on March 4, 1933, Mr. McDuffie came to the White House. 1-31-46

Mr. McDuffie was one valet to whom his man was a hero. Last year, he said of his late boss: "There never was a nicer man to work for. His attitude toward humanity was never approached by another man in history."

Mr. McDuffie met Mr. Roosevelt while working in an Atlanta barber shop in 1927. With Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. McDuffie traveled everywhere, he said in an interview. He recalled that Mr. Roosevelt frequently ran short of ready cash and "I often loaned the 'chief' a dollar for church collection."

"He always paid it back when we returned to the White House," Mr. McDuffie added. 1-31-46

When Mr. McDuffie went to his home town, Elberton, Ga., Negro residents entertained him with suppers, receptions and public addresses, because of his position as valet to their friend.

# Irvin McDuffie, FDR's Valet, Dies Here Suddenly

Atlanta, Ga. Daily News

**McDuffie and Wife Served Roosevelts For 12 Years**

1-31-46

By JOEL W. SMITH

Irvin Henry McDuffie, valet and personal attendant for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt for a period of 12 years, passed suddenly at his residence, 103 Randolph Street, N.E., around 1:20 Wednesday morning.

While he had not completly recovered from an attack of influenza suffered about two weeks ago, Mr. McDuffie was apparently in good health and continued with his duties at the Department of Internal Revnue, at the Post Office.

He not only worked Tuesday, but attended a meeting at Liberty Baptist Church Tuesday night. According to his wife, Mrs. Lizzie H. McDuffie, on his return from Church, he was very pale. Sensing that he was suffering from a sudden attack of illness, Mrs. McDuffie summoned a physician and started administering first aid, but he passed before the doctor arrived.

Mr. McDuffie was born in Elberton, Georgia, but spent most of his life in Atlanta. He was a barber by trade and for a number of years was co-owner of the McDuffie-Herndon Barber Shop on Marietta Street. His family physician advised him to discontinue the barber business and get off his feet. Through a friend of the late President he became acquainted with Mr. Roosevelt and took over the duties of valet at Warm Springs, Georgia in 1927, and continued his services while Mr. Roosevelt was Governor of New York. 1-31-46

**SERVED AT WHITE HOUSE**

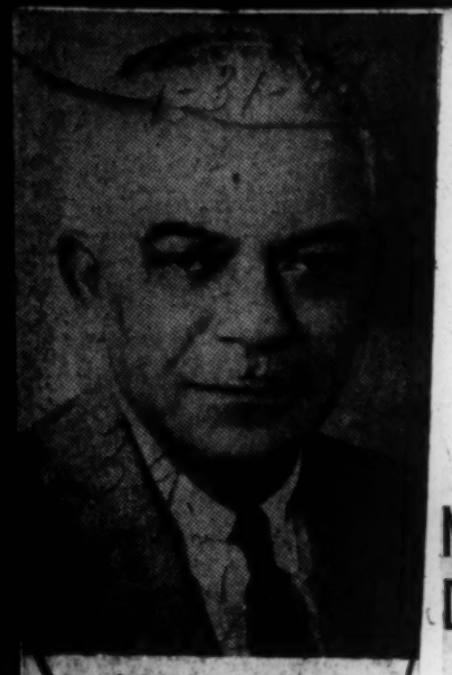
When the late President took over his duties at the nation's capital, living quarters were rovided for Mr. and Mrs. McDuffie at the White House. Mr. McDuffie not only served the President at the White House, but traveled with him on important governmental missions as well as vacation trips, etc. It is generally known that he idolized the late President and that they wer mutual friends. Mrs. McDuffie also

served the President's family. In 1936 Mr. McDuffie suffered a nervous breakdown and after a three-months vacation, went to work at the Treasury Department. He was appointed to this new jobstate at the church between 11:00 from 1939 to 1946, advancing to a.m. and 1:00 p.m. Friday. the position of Head Messenger. Mr. McDuffie is survived by his FUNERAL FRIDAY 1-31-46 wife, Mrs. McDuffie; a son, Joseph Funeral services will be held at A. McDuffie, an invalid in a New

hospital; a sister, Miss Arnie Flanagan, and several nephews and writer, died there Sunday. The old man was a pioneer farmer. He died in the farm where he was born, having acquired it from the estate of George Brown, who once owned his grandparents. He had been active in the Methodist Church and educational projects.

**Father of Negro Poet Succumbs at Lumpkin**

LUMPKIN, May 6—Monroe Sanford Flanagan, 68, father of the Negro poet, Thomas Jefferson

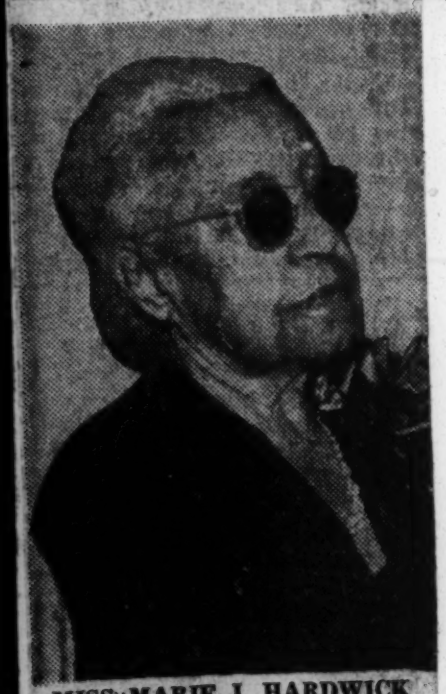


IRVIN McDUFFIE

# Miss Hardwick Dies in Georgia

SAVANNAH, Ga.—Miss Marie I. Hardwick, for over 25 years matron of Miner Hall at Howard University, Washington, died at the home of her nephew, Herbert M. Hardwick, 2505 Harden St., here, Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Hardwick had been ailing for some time and in recent years her eyesight had been impeded.



MISS MARIE I. HARDWICK

Funeral services were held Friday.

As matron of Miner Hall, then the girls' dormitory at Howard, Miss Hardwick came into intimate contact with many women who are outstanding leaders today.

She left the university in 1922 and the dean of women's post, thereafter created, was filled by the late Dean Lucy Slowe.

At the 23rd annual Howard University women's dinner held on the campus last November, Miss Hardwick was honored for her long-time service and a suite in Truth Hall was named for her.

Miss Hardwick was a native of this city, and graduated from Clark University in 1888 with the degree of pedagogy. She later studied at the University of Chicago.

She has been residing here for the past two years. Prior to that time she made her home with her lifelong friend, Mrs. Pezavia O'Connell, in Morgan Park, Baltimore, Md.

# Mrs. Anna Archer Dies in Atlanta

ATLANTA (ANP)—Mrs. Anna C. Archer, widow of the late Dr. Samuel Howard Archer, president-emeritus of Morehouse College, died at her residence Apr. 30 after having been confined to bed since Easter Monday.

Mrs. Archer, a native of Paris, Va., received her formal training at Wayland Academy in Washington, where she met the late Dr. Archer. She taught in the public schools at Princeton, N.J.

They married in 1904 at Millwood, and settled later at Roger Williams University. In 1905, they moved to Atlanta, where in time Dr. Archer became Morehouse's president. Mrs. Archer was one of the founders of the Morehouse Auxiliary in 1922.

# Death Claims Dr. John C. Wright

ATLANTA, Ga.—(SNS)—Rev. John Clarence Wright, for 14 years a towering pillar of moral and spiritual leadership in Atlanta passed quietly to his Heavenly rest here Wednesday evening at his residence, 332 Angier Avenue, following an extended illness of nearly two years.

The deceased had won national renown as a college president, teacher and high churchman. He had been a teacher of English at Tuskegee Institute for a number of years. Later he was called to the presidency of Edward Waters College at Jacksonville, Florida; then to the presidency of Brick Junior College in North Carolina and dean of the Florida A. and M. College.

He came to the pastorate of the First Congregational Church 14 years ago, where he was pastor until the hour of his death. Besides his official duties in his church, Dr. Wright had served in a number of strategic capacities. At one time, he directed the affairs of the Butler Street YMCA. He was a member of the board of Directors of the Atlanta Urban League; a member of the Borad of Directors of the Atlanta NAACP; a member of the Georgia Commission on Interracial Cooperation, and he was the moving spirit in the founding of the Atlanta Metropolitan Association for the Colored Blind, Moderator for the Congregational Church in South Carolina and Ga. Through his life ran a golden chain of service to his people and to the great human family irrespective to racial origin.

### WORLD COLUMNIST

In addition to the great circle of friends he had built up through his civic, religious and educational affiliations Dr. Wright increased the circle of his admirers through his realistic, trenchant and intensely human analysis of trends and events, which appeared in the Atlanta Daily World each week under the caption: "From My Study Window." His keen and critical intellect and superb mastery of the spoken and written language placed him in constant demand as public speaker.

Born in Gloucester County, Virginia the noter leader was educated at Oberlin College. He was married to the former Miss Addie Streaton from which union four children, two sons and two daughters were born.

Funeral rites were conducted for Dr. Wright Saturday afternoon June 1, at 2 o'clock from the First Congregational Church. The deceased is survived by two sons and two daughters as follows: John, and Hubbard, of Atlanta and New York City respectively; Mrs. Yvonne Knox, Columbus, Ohio and Mrs. Peggie Woods, Poughkeepsie N. Y.

Other survivors include a brother Arthur Moses Wright, Montclair, N. J. and two sisters, Mrs. Rebecca Hallstork of Charlotteville, Va.; and Mrs. Anna Martin, New York City, and four grandsons and a granddaughter.

# Savannah Citizens Mourn Civic Leader

SAVANNAH, Ga.—Funeral services for Toland J. Edwards, mortician and civic leader, were held at St. Matthew's Episcopal church last week in one of the largest tributes paid a citizen of this city in recent years.

Edwards, a native of Savannah, was educated in Boston. Nearly a quarter of a century ago he married Miss Essie Monroe, also of Savannah, and returned home to enter the undertaking business. Their efforts resulted in one of the most modern mortician establishments on the southeastern Atlantic seaboard.

Surviving the deceased are Mrs. Essie Edwards, his widow; a brother, John Edwards of Boston, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Ione Monroe Price of Chicago.

## BUILT SCHOOL SYSTEM FOR NEGROES

# Sandersville's 'Prof. Elder' Paid Tribute by City

Constitution State News Service

SANDERSVILLE, June 8—Prominent businessmen of this city paused Friday afternoon to pay tribute to Washington County's foremost Negro educator, Thomas J. Elder.

Elder who had been Superintendent of the Negro schools here for 60 years, died in Atlanta after a long illness. He established the first Negro school here in a church. Two years later he purchased a lot and built a two-room school which he and his wife conducted for more than a quarter century.

Eighteen years ago, the city, in recognition of his splendid work, erected a $12,000 brick building to house the school. Elder raised more than one-half the amount by solicitation from his friends. The balance of the cost came from a city bond issue. So rapid did the school grow that six years ago an annex was added, making it one of the largest Negro schools in middle Georgia with an enrollment of over 500.

Singular is the fact that in the past 60 years not a single graduate of the school has ever been convicted of a felony. Elder held the respect and esteem of every white and Negro citizen in the county. He was ever mindful of the place his race held in the life of the community.

During his superintendency of the school, he maintained rigid discipline. Should a pupil by accident or otherwise break out a window pane, the student replaced it at his expense. Desks in the school, many over 40 years old, are unmarred by carving. Once he was asked why the desks did not have initials of pupils carved on the top, and he said that when this occurred the student either had to sandpaper it smooth or buy a new desk top.

The Elder school was the first in this section of Georgia to establish manual training where several hundred boys and girls learned a trade before leaving the institution.

Prof. Elder, as he was known to both races, was born in Watkinsville Dec. 24, 1869, and 20 years later came to Sandersville to establish his school. In later years he taught Summer school at Forsyth, Ga.; Tuskegee, Ala., and Hampton Institute in Virginia. He took special Summer courses at the Chicago University and declined many offers to teach in Negro colleges throughout the South. He gave as his reason the fact that he thought he could be more useful among his own race in Sandersville.

Active pallbearers were members of the board of school trustees and the county school superintendent. It was the first time here since slavery days that a Negro was buried by white friends. Honorary pallbearers were county officers, mayor and city council and business and professional leaders in all walks of life.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. G. Orahood, Pastor of the Christian Church, and dean of Washington County ministers. Following the services, which were held in the Elder school auditorium, the body was interred on the school grounds beside his wife who died five years ago. This is said to be the first instance in Georgia where a Negro teacher was buried in the yard of the school that he superintended.

## Great Teacher

Editor Constitution: It was through your early edition of Sunday, June 9, that I learned of the death of my mentor and idol, Prof. Thomas J. Elder, of Sandersville, but I just want to say a few words about my beloved "Fess."

I entered the grammar school department of the then Sandersville High and Industrial School in 1932. I was an orphan and "the Old Man" took me under his wing. He arranged my classes so that I could still work and keep up with my studies. He helped me along in every way but made it clear to me from the beginning that I was to perform some duty for every bit of the aid that I received. This was one of his methods of building character. And my association with him on through high school served to teach me that one is not necessarily born with good character or the incentive to be of service to mankind, but can receive them through contact with persons who themselves have these traits.

Here I wish to correct two errors in your article:

1. Prof. Elder was born some time before 1869. I say this because during my high school years, I was very close to him and I had access to the school archives, being a sort of personal secretary. And, too, I remember asking him about his age and his saying that he was born on Christmas Day. But the year was prior to 1869.

2. My grandfather, Steve Stephens, who worked for almost half a century at C. A. Adams Store, was also, accorded the honor of being buried by his white friends, some 15 years ago. He was known and liked by all hardware and grocery salesmen who covered middle Georgia.

As for Prof. Elder, my memories of him, and his teachings have served to buoy me up when I was sinking. For he has helped to imbue me with the courage to hold on and keep fighting when there is nothing left in me but the will that says to me, "Hold on." And if I should forget even that, I shall always try to put into practice one of his most memorable sayings:

"Always wear your best ladylike and gentlemanly dignity."

Truly, he was not just a great Negro teacher, but a great Georgian—a great American.

JOSEPH R. GREENE.

Atlanta

Sandersville, Ga. Progress
June 13, 1946

*Built School System For Negroes*

# Sandersville Pays Final Tribute To Great Negro Leader Friday

Many citizens of Sandersville and Washington County — old and young, white and colored, rich and poor—took time out last Friday to pay final tribute to Thomas Jefferson Elder, the city's great Negro educator, who was buried in the yard of the school which bears his name.

The one man who had meant most to the educational, social, and spiritual advancement of the colored people of the county for almost sixty years was extolled by the Rev. E. G. Orahood, dean of local ministers, at rites held in the auditorium of Elder's school. School officials served as active pall bearers. County Superintendent C. A. Shealy briefly rendered a eulogy following a similar talk by H. A. Williams, colored teacher who had worked with the Negro educator for 35 years.

Eighteen years ago the city, in recognition of his splendid work, erected a $12,000 brick building to house the school. Nearly $8,000 of the cost of the structure was raised by "Prof." Elder. For the rest the city floated a bond issue. The school continued its growth. Six years ago it was necessary to add an annex. It became one of the largest Negro schools in Middle Georgia with an enrollment of over 500.

This year the T. J. Elder High and Industrial School—for that was the name given to the institution in 1928—graduated 35 Washington County Negro boys and girls. More than half of these plan to attend college in the fall, most of them working their way.

"Prof." Elder instilled in his students the will to be honest and upright, and his person set for them a sterling example.

Singular is the fact that in all the 58 years of his school here not a single graduate has ever been convicted of a felony.

He held the respect and esteem of every white and Negro citizen in the county. He was always aware of the place his race held in the life of the community.

During his superintendency of the school, he maintained rigid discipline. A student breaking a window replaced it at his own expense, often working after hours to earn the money. Desks in the school, some of them over 40 years old, were unmarred by carving and whittling. Elder explained that offenders were made either to sand down and varnish the desk top or to buy a new one.

The Elder school was the first in this section of Georgia to establish manual training. Before the turn of the century, sewing classes were conducted. In 1900 Elder collected public subscriptions from all over the country to institute a workshop for boys at his school. Hudreds of graduates learned practical trades before leaving the institution.

"Prof." Elder was born in Watkinsville Dec. 24, 1869, and twenty years later, following his graduation from Atlanta University, he came to Sandersville to establish his school. In later years he taught at summer sessions at Forsyth, Ga., Tuskegee, Ala., and Hampton Institute, in Virginia.

He took special courses at Chicago University and through the years declined many attractive opportunities to teach in Negro colleges throughout the south. He explained his refusals in repeated statements that he could render more and better service to his race by remaining in Sanersville.

He leaves three children, L. Blanche Purnell, a social worker with the city of St. Louis; Chas. E. Elder, district manager of Atlanta Life Insurance Co., in Louisville, Ky.; and Dr. Alfonso Elder, director of the school of education at Atlanta University.

Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Orahood, assisted by two colored ministers, Revs. G. C. McPherson and W. B. Smith. The body was interred in a corner of the school grounds beside his wife who died three years ago.

Active pall bearers were Gordon Garbutt, W. A. Bell, C. A. Shealy, W. N. Summerlin, Olin Trussell, and A. C. Dickey, Jr. Honorary pall bearers included G. S. Chapman, George Wicker, Walter West, Edgar Lawson, Ralph Roughton, Harvey Roughton, Horace Sheppard, Herman Bashinsky, and Miss Louise Sullivan.

WHETHER ACTIVE OR RETIRED

The Constitution Atlanta, Ga.

# Farmers Mourn Talmadge Most

Sun. Mon. 12-23-46

Typical in appearance of the "wool-hat" boys who came to say good-by to their champion, Eugene Talmadge, in the rotunda of the State Capitol yesterday was, oddly enough, an Atlantan, G. F. Mincey, of 1062 Euclid Ave.

A venerable little man, with a white mustache and kindly eyes, he wore a broad-brimmed black hat, a long black coat, and no tie.

He stood there in a corridor and said, "I voted for 'Gene' Talmadge every time. He was the only Governor Georgia ever had who did anything for the State."

Mincey used to have a farm on the Stone Mountain highway, "and it was the greatest mistake of my life when I ever moved to town," he said.

It was among the farmers, the men like Mincey, wherein lay Gov.-Elect Talmadge's greatest strength during his turbulent two decades of political campaigning in Georgia, and it was the farmers who yesterday more than any other group mourned the death of their champion.

The honor guard of State Troopers that bore Gov.-Elect Talmadge's body to the rotunda of the Capitol was composed of Lt. J. P. Smith, Staff Sgts. A. L. Bagley, R. H. Weaver and Ed Mink, Sgts. R. E. Starr, J. F. Jones, and Troopers W. A. Jones, F. L. Brock and B. R. Varner.

Floral offerings were so profuse, they filled the rotunda underneath the Capitol dome and spread into the corridors outside, underneath a portrait of Thomas E. Watson and a memorial plaque honoring Dr. Charles Herty.

Members of the 54th Fighter Wing, Air National Guard, at Marietta, alternated in standing as a military honor guard beside the bier. The guard was changed every half hour. First to stand guard were Sgts. D. H. Sims, G. Becker, Charles Simpson and J. H. Lumpkin. The officers of the guard were from the old 122d Infantry, Georgia National Guard, Gov.-Elect Talmadge's old outfit, and also represented Atlanta's Gate City Guard. First to serve as officer of the guard was Maj. Harold E. Dye.

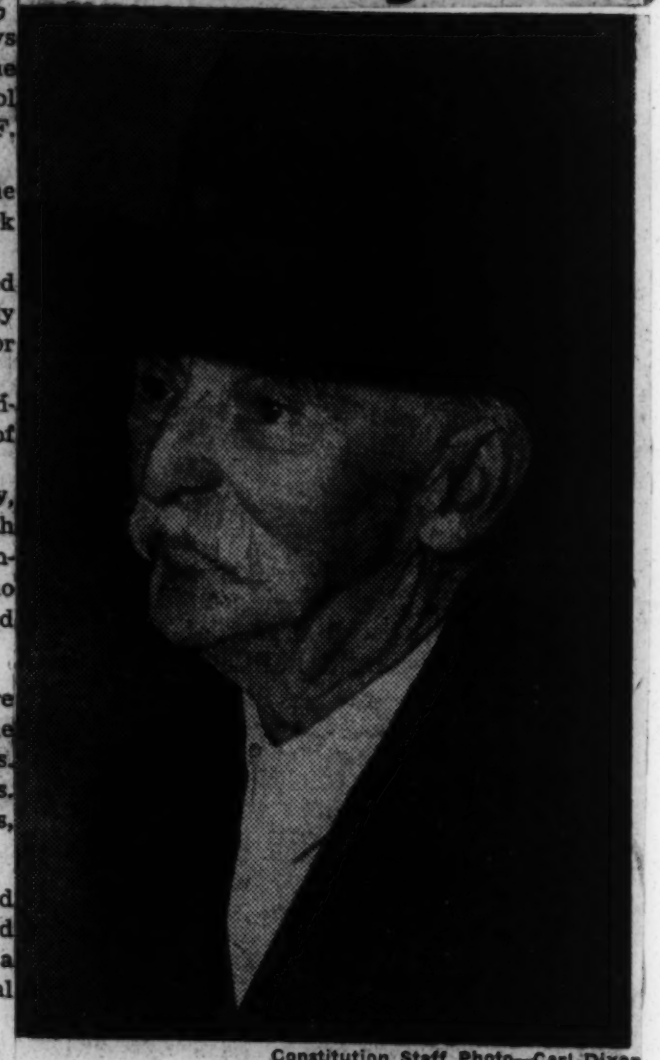
A cross of red and white roses formed the pinnacle of floral offerings banked behind the flag-draped casket, with baskets of roses and gladioli in front. The Stars and Stripes were folded neatly as if forming a coverlet for one of its distinguished sons.

Atlanta City Policemen were on duty at the Capitol, directing the long lines of sorrowing friends and supporters of the man who called them "My Fellow Countrymen."

The crowds thronging the Capitol conversed softly in little groups. The feeling of grief seemed genuine but subdued, and there was much talk of how "Ole Gene" used to do this and say that, and much speculation as to who will now fill the office Mr. Talmadge was elected to fill for the fourth time.

12-23-46

One of the thousands of mourners was a man whose picture appeared in newspapers and magazines all over the land, helping hold Mr. Talmadge aloft on the last primary election night when returns had assured the fiery Telfair Countian of victory. He was J. D. Stewart, of Gainesville, who said, "Gene was one of my best friends. I never sought office under him, but I always supported him, because I just wanted a good man in the Governor's chair."



Constitution Staff Photo—Carl Dixon

G. F. MINCEY

*Such Men Mourned "Gene" Most*

# Eugene Talmadge

The Constitution

As the dawn of Dec. 21, 1946, came through rain-washed skies, Eugene Talmadge, Governor-Elect of Georgia, peacefully passed from a life which for him had been often turbulent, always exciting, into eternity. Atlanta, Ga.

When this spectacular but often puzzling and frequently contradictory personality ceased to be, he already was a legendary and almost fabulous character.

Few men have lived so intensely as he. And the proof of it is that while his whole political life was packed into a brief 20 years, to most Georgians living today it will seem that he always has been on the political stage. Sun. 12-22-46

Yet it was but 20 years ago, July 4, 1926, that a sun-tanned, intense young man stood on a platform at McRae, Ga., brushing back a lock of unruly hair that was to become one of his several trademarks, flinging burning invectives and shouting, "Lay on, and damned be he who first cries, 'Hold, enough'."

He was running for Commissioner of Agriculture against J. J. Brown, chief of the most efficient political machine Georgia had ever seen . . . at that time. The brash young Talmadge who beat Brown in that campaign went on to the Governor's chair, becoming, in time, the most controversial figure in Georgia politics since the days of Watson.

If he had a political Achilles heel none ever found it. There were times when they said of him, "This defeat has finished him for good." But when the patient old man with the scythe came for him yesterday he was Governor-Elect for the fourth time and his opposition was depressed by the measure of his strength.

He was Governor first in 1932. Since that time there has been no State primary election in which Georgians have not had to vote for or against Eugene Talmadge for either Governor or United States Senator.

He was re-elected Governor in 1934. That year found him at the peak of his political strength. He carried all but three counties. Power creates the desire for more, as he himself once commented, rather wryly, and in 1936 he attempted his most ambitious, and perhaps his most unwise political coup. This was to become United States Senator and to name his own candidate for Governor. He was soundly defeated, largely because he had made the error of assuming the people had turned against the national administration.

"That finished him," was the verdict.

Two years later he almost defeated the veteran senior Senator Walter George. In 1940 he was elected Governor with tremendous public support which, in a stubborn effort to tamper with the University System, he shortly dissipated. But characteristically, he never relented, though the unpopularity of his action was readily apparent. Pitching his bid for re-election on the issue, he was beaten by a relative newcomer in one of the hardest-fought campaigns of his stormy career.

And again, the pundits declared: "Talmadge is finished. . . ."

Yet he died but a few days away from his inauguration as Governor of Georgia for a four-year term. And his political strength, which passes on in measure yet to be determined to his son, is perhaps enough to make the latter Governor in his father's place if the courts, when asked

Though we had spear-headed the bitter Legislature's ties and of the fighting strength of each Executive.

Though we had spear-headed the bitter fight against him, he came by The Constitution office last primary election has often ter vigorously. ed with his ob- night, not to gloat but to talk over the campaign. "You boys had me worried," he said. "It would have been worth 20 ble bitterness of the personal. Assuredly he had courage, ability and ents was kept counties to have had The Constitution on my side."

Yet always the inevitable such political disagreements to name the Chief Executive, declare it the duty to the Democratic party. The Atlanta Constitution opposed Eugene Talmadge vigorously.

We frequently disagreed with him, and on occasion, for a decision, declare it the duty to the Democratic party. The Atlanta Constitution opposed Eugene Talmadge vigorously.

We frequently disagreed with him, and on occasion

ever others might dissent from them.

And he had, too, what many others lack, the rare asset of binding men to him in fanatical loyalty which no amount of political enmity from the always fierce opposition could shake loose.

Few men have that.

The Constitution joins with thousands of Georgians in sending sincere sympathy to the family. The Georgia scene will seem strange and empty without him.

# THANK GOD!

Eugene Talmadge, the arch enemy of the Negro people is dead. Even Satan will rejoice in this timely demise. We shall not be found on the mourner's bench.

Long live Governor Arnall, the friend of the Negro people and champion of American democracy.

## Talmadge Was Man People Either Liked or Disliked

Eugene Talmadge, governor-elect of Georgia and one of the most colorful political figures in the Empire State of the South in several generations, is dead. The illness which struck him while he was recently vacationing at Jacksonville Beach caused his death.

To say that he was a man admired and disliked by his fellow Georgians is putting it mildly. The esteem in which he was held by his friends amounted almost to worship. The opposition which he received from his foes bespoke the rare brand of enmity which none but a positive personality is able to excite. "Old Gene" was a man who let the people know where he stood. He was for something or he was against it.

A visitor to Georgia soon learned that careless talk about Talmadge was dangerous business. "Gene's" friends were loyal to the point of pugnacity; his enemies were no less cordial in their dislike.

Whatever may have been the failings or the virtues of this stormy figure, it is safe to say that he has left a name in Georgia political history that will not be easily forgotten. For some years hence, a mention of the name of "Gene" Talmadge in Georgia will bring as positive a response as a reference to Huey Long does in Louisiana. He was just the kind of man that made a fellow be "fer or agin" him.

EUGENE TALMADGE

Death is bad enough, but how rugged for a man to die and have people ask themselves—"How bad would his fourth administration have been?"

Yet that is the self-condemned fate of Eugene Talmadge, who got himself elected Governor of Georgia four times by appealing to the bigotry and the selfish motives of the electorate. If there was a chance

# Talmadge Passes In Atlanta Hospital After Long Illness

## White Supremacy Champion Dies Just Before Inauguration

ATLANTA, Dec. 21—(AP)—Eugene Talmadge, who four times was elected governor of Georgia, died today less than a month before his scheduled fourth inauguration.

The 62-year-old champion of white supremacy succumbed quietly at Piedmont Hospital where he had lain in a coma since last night.

His death left in doubt the successor to the governorship from which youthful Ellis Arnall ousted him four years ago. Unofficial legal sources said however that Arnall, who was prevented from seeking a second term under a new state constitution, might remain in office at least until the next general election two years hence.

There is no precedent in the state, but the constitution provides the governor shall remain in office until his successor is qualified and elected. The legislature which meets in January formally elects the governor.

Talmadge's death was announced simply by a physician who stepped from the governor-elect's room and announced:

"He died at seven o'clock."

Talmadge first was stricken with a stomach hemorrhage in Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 4, and twice he was pronounced better and dismissed from the hospital. He entered the hospital for the last time Nov. 29, and had been improving until last Sunday when he suffered a relapse.

* * *

TWO DAYS AGO HIS physicians said he was suffering with an acute inflammation of the liver cells possibly caused by the administration of plasma and pronounced his condition critical. He had received much blood by transfusion since the first hemorrhages.

### FLAG AT HALFMAST

ATLANTA, Dec. 21—(AP)—Gov. Ellis Arnall today issued the following statement on Gov.-Elect Eugene Talmadge's death:

"As governor I wish to express sympathy to Mrs. Talmadge and the family. The state capitol is ordered closed and the flag flown at halfmast for the entire day of Saturday, Dec. 21."

Asked who would be the next governor, Arnall said "It is highly inappropriate to talk about that at this time."

Members of the Talmadge family, including his wife, son and campaign manager, Herman, and two daughters, Mrs. Bill Kimbrough and Mrs. Charles Smyly, were near his bedside when he died.

POLITICAL CAREER ENDS — Eugene Talmadge (above), governor-elect of Georgia, died this morning only 23 days before he was to be inaugurated as chief executive of the Cracker State for his fourth term in that office. Talmadge's personal physician announced his death at 7 a.m.

Talmadge's death ended an up and down political career in Georgia. His first success was in 1927 when he was named state commissioner of agriculture. In 1933, he was elected governor, serving two two-year-terms until 1937. He lost a bitter battle for the U. S. Senate to Richard B. Russell in 1936, and again in 1938, he was in the race against Sen. Walter George. That was the race when the late President Roosevelt backed Lawrence Camp in his purge campaign. George won.

Talmadge emerged from political retirement in 1940 again to become governor, but two years later, after a heated campaign, he lost to Ellis Arnall.

WHEN ARNALL WAS prevented under a new state constitution from seeking reelection, Talmade emerged again under his old banner of white supremacy, and was elected under the state's county unit system despite the fact that James V. Carmichael, who had Arnall's backing, took the popular vote.

The county unit system is similar to the U. S. electrial system, with counties having from two to six unit votes depending on population. The candidate winning the unit vote gets the Democratic nomination which in one-party Georgia is tantamount to election.

The U. S. Supreme Court decision permitting Negroes to vote in a Democratic white primary gave Talmadge a ready-made issue for his last campaign and he played it for all it was worth. From stumps all over the state, he promised that if he was elected, no Negro ever would vote again in a white primary in Georgia.

Talmadge was a humanitarian to his supporters, a demagogue to his opponents.

His worst setback was in the race against Arnall four years ago, and it came on the heels of a row between Talmadge and officials of the state university system.

Talmadge charged two prominent state educators with advocating racial cooperation. The men denied the charges, declined to resign and were upheld by the state board of regents.

* * *

TALMADGE DEMANDED resignations of several regents, eliminated two others on technical reasons and appointed successors who eventually voted to dismiss the educators. National accredited agencies dropped the schools from their lists.

One of Arnall's first moves upon election was to have the accredited standing restored. He also adopted numerous other reforms including repeal of the poll tax and after the Supreme Court ruling permitting Negroes to vote made the statement that the white primary was forever dead.

## Songs Sung at Funeral of Talmadge Mockery to His Life's Work

ATLANTA (CNS) — The hymns "The Old Rugged Cross," "When Dey Ring Dem Bells," and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere," sung at the funeral of of Gov. Eugene Halmadge as his favorites, revealed the stupidity of his life spent in agitating for white supremacy.

They might have been the choice of any humble colored person who lived in deep spiritual love, recognizing God's commandment to love our neighbors as ourselves, it was said. Several colored stood outside the church to mourn Talmadge.

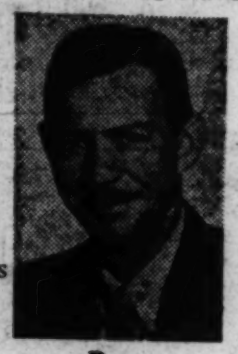
Hennings Story
PM New York, N.Y.

# The Judging of Gene

NASHVILLE, TENN.

Gene Talmadge is dead: Massa's in de cold, cold ground. God, if any, rest his soul, if any. I have been trying for 24 hours to think of something nice to say about the departed. Mon. 12-23-46

I am sure that down under the skin of this shrewd, hard-mouthed, coarse-grained man who made his name synonymous with bigotry and race-prejudice there were better traits. His family was for him and he was loyal to his family, a virtue. He got along with his neighbors (white), and there is no question but that hundreds of thousands of white Georgians had an entirely different concept of Gene Talmadge than that held by his countrymen generally. They had an affection for him not based wholly on his exposition of their views on white supremacy: They felt he was for the farmer against the city slicker, for "Georgians" against "outside interference," for the little guy (white) against the big one, for the illiterate against the lettered.



Perry

It is significant that Talmadge came nearest to losing his grip on the Georgia commonalty after he "broke" with Roosevelt in 1935 and began to say gutter words about the President the poor took for their friend even before the bespectacled gallus-snapper.

Personally, I never found anything to admire about Talmadge but his brass. He had a way on the stump of blandly admitting charges made against him and, in the most uncouth vernacular, throwing himself on the "mercy of the court." It gave him a human quality that tickled all the sinners. They voted for him for his very gall.

Understand, I'm against Talmadge's kind, past or present. But I learned long ago that nothing is all black or white except in a political campaign. It's not much use nursing an animus beyond the grave. There's always a good example. The kindest thing that ever happened to Gene Talmadge was the resolution adopted at the Negro Baptist Convention at Savannah a few weeks ago when the people who have been most hurt and reviled by Talmadge set Jan. 14, which was to have been his inauguration day, as a special day of prayer that God in all charity might "make of him a good, just, democratic and christian governor."

I hope the Negro Baptists go on with their day of prayer, and intercede with the powers that be to consider Gene's defense, if any, in whatever court he faces next.

Somehow I can't imagine that hearing as pre-judged. Because it is hardly likely that Talmadge will be able to walk into a Jim Crow court and harangue the only jury of his peers he would have recognized on earth. There'll be some black angels in the box. I wonder what Talmadge will say when the indictment is read:

". . . Fomenting hatred, inciting persecution, terror, lynching. . . . Mon. 12-23-46

This won't be any Congressional committee probe stacked with brother Democrats and secretly sympathetic Republicans. He will have to explain his part in the revolting massacre at the Apalachee Bridge that followed his last election on an anti-Negro platform, not yet cracked in the courts down here.

Will he say, "Lord I did but try to preserve thine own order of creation—the white above the black?" Or, "Lord, it was only a gag?" Will his gall stand up? Will he say, "What are these niggers doing here? . . . To judge me? But I am Eugene Talmadge, of Georgia. I'll call out the militia. . . ."

Who knows? Who knows? . . .

But this I feel, that Gene's chances in an assize of pure, supernal justice will depend almost entirely on the willingness of the Georgia Negro Baptists to go on with their special day of prayer. No other intercession I can think of could help him now.

# 'Harsh . . . Uncompromising'

39

The anti-slavery slogan of a famous friend of the Negroes was offered yesterday by a Georgia preacher in strange funeral benediction for Eugene Talmadge, rabid advocate of 1000 per cent "white supremacy." PM New York, N.Y.

To those gathered in the little Baptist church at his native McRae, the Rev. Albert D. Woodle said of the man whom death had denied a fourth term as Georgia's Governor:

"He was as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice." Tues 12-24-46

The eulogy was a play on a quotation by William Lloyd Garrison (1805-1879), Boston minister and abolitionist, who promised in the 1931 Vol. 1 of *The Liberator:* "I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice." On another occasion, Garrison wrote: "Whenever there is a human being, I see God-given rights inherent in that being, whatever may be the sex or complexion."

Hundreds of Negroes were among the mourners who gathered at McRae to watch the arrival of the Talmadge funeral cortege from Atlanta and to attend last services at the windswept Oak Grove cemetery. The funeral was simple and brief, featured by a quartet program of the three-time Governor's favorite camp meeting revival songs —*The Old Rugged Cross, When They Ring Those Golden Bells* and *Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.*

# TALMADGE CAREER WAS PICTURESQUE

The Times

## Life Marked With Turbulence —Sharecropper Vote Made Him Senator, Governor

New York, N. Y.

Eugene Talmadge, who received severe criticism for his championship of "white supremacy" in Georgia during his first two terms, was assured a fourth term beginning on Jan. 14, 1947, when he got the Democratic nomination for Governor at the primary in July, 1946.

Though he failed to obtain as heavy a popular vote as his youthful opponent, James V. Carmichael, Talmadge received the nomination through Georgia's unique county-unit rule. Under this system the winner in small rural counties can carry a State election even though he fails to show popular strength in the large urban communities.

"I can carry any county that hasn't got street cars in it" was Talmadge's frequent tribute to the support of small farmers and sharecroppers. They liked "Ole Gene" or "Our Gene" as they called him, even though his detractors called him "The Wild Man From Sugar Creek" or "His Chain-Gang Excellency," the appellation used most often by Harold L. Ickes, former Secretary of the Interior. Sun 12-22-46

A colorful character in the national political scene, Talmadge sometimes appeared at political rallies in cowboy attire, but most often he would come in a business suit and wait for the crowd to tell him to take his coat off. When he did, his familiar red galluses came into view as his own identifying mark. He was fond of describing himself as "a pore farmer," though his folksy dialect had little in common with his legal training in the University of Georgia. He played hard for the rural vote; and the "wool hats," the small farmers and sharecroppers, liked him because he spoke their language. To them, it was Gospel when "Ole Gene" reported that New York City was the most illiterate place in the nation, while Georgia was most literate.

### Was Son of a Farmer

Talmadge was born on Sept. 23, 1884, the son of a farmer in Forsyth County, Georgia. He practiced law in Atlanta in 1908 after his graduation from the university, but made no impression in politics until his election as State Commissioner of Agriculture in 1927. After holding that post until 1933 he ran for Governor and served two consecutive terms ending in 1937. After losing a fight for a Senate seat to Richard B. Russell in 1936, he dropped back into private life.

Two years later he was back again in a contest against Walter F. George for a Senate seat in the "Purge Campaign," but was again defeated. In 1940 he was elected Governor for his third term and immediately started upon one of the most turbulent periods of his career. Taking office with the declaration that the State was $29,000,000 in debt, he obtained power over the State finances from the Legislature and began to wield it in a manner his opponents called "autocratic."

In 1941 another storm broke over his head when he demanded the resignations of two members of the State's university system on the ground that they had advocated racial equality. Dean Walter D. Cocking of the University of Georgia and President Marvin Pittman of the Georgia Teachers College denied the charges and the State Board of Regents refused to dismiss them. Talmadge shuffled the Board of Regents, and the newcomers carried out his demand that the two educators be dismissed.

"I done it to stop them furriners from preaching that niggers and whites should get together," he explained.

Slender, spare, and of medium height, the be-spectacled Talmadge was at his best at an old-fashioned political rally in the country, complete with hillbilly bands, fish-fries, barbecue and liberal quotations from the Bible. "The old-time religion" was one of the planks in his campaign platform one year, and white supremacy was a theme that never tired him.

### Defeated By Arnall in 1942

During the winter of 1941-42, several national organizations engaged in rating the country's educational institutions dropped the Georgia institutions from their lists on the ground that they were Talmadge-dominated. In the 1942 State campaign, "Ole Gene" was for "White Supremacy" once more, while Ellis Arnall, his youthful opponent, said the issue was clearly "Democracy versus Dictatorship." Arnall won, and asked all Georgians to support his administration so that Georgia "would no longer be the laughing stock of the nation."

In 1942 Talmadge was warning Negroes who opposed Georgia's Jim Crow laws to stay out of that State. In July of the same year Roland Hayes, Negro tenor, complained that he had been beaten by police in Rome, Georgia, and that he and his wife had been locked up there in a dispute over Jim Crowism.

After his defeat by Arnall in 1942, some of the former Governor's friends formed "The Vigilantes, Inc.," a secret society in which membership was limited to white males of good character. Some Talmadge critics found a parallel between this organization and the Ku Klux Klan, since both went in for secret handshakes, rituals and paraphernalia. Talmadge had Klan support in his campaigns, but he denied ever having been a member of that organization. 12-22-46

When the United States Supreme Court upheld the right of Georgia Negroes to register and vote in April, 1946, Talmadge said he would move to amend the State primary laws if he were elected Governor. He warned Georgia Negroes to abstain from voting in the 1946 primary, though 200,000 of them had registered. Shortly after the primary, when two Negroes and their wives were shot to death by twenty masked men, Talmadge said that during his next administration "such atrocities would be at a minimum."

Talmadge first appeared on the national scene in 1936 when he fought Franklin D. Roosevelt's New Deal on NRA and the Federal road program. His attacks on Roosevelt resulted in the "Grass Roots Convention" in Macon in January, 1936, which declared itself in favor of a return to the pre-New Deal democracy.

Talmadge married Mrs. Mattie Thurmond Peterson. They had four children, Herman and Margaret Talmadge, Mrs. Charles Smyly and John Peterson.

cession to the governorship in the case of a Governor-elect's death. The death of Mr. Talmadge, and expressed the hope that his some of his friends asserted, probably was hastened by his vigorous election campaign last summer, when he toured the State in his shirt sleeves and red suspenders flaunting the banner of the "white supremacy" forces. He made 272 speeches.

been inaugurated said Mr. Talmadge had realized since Tuesday that he was dying

He was to have been inaugurated Jan. 14.

The death of Mr. Talmadge, who was 62 years old, was attributed to cirrhosis of the liver and hemolytic jaundice, complications supervening on Oct 3. He sank stomach hemorrhages suffered on Oct 3. He sank stitutionally. Political observers fiery champion of "white supremacy," died at the Piedmont Hospital in Atlanta at 7 A. M. today ness late yesterday stated that there seemed to be no of his physicians definitely chartered means of ac-

Succession Poses Puzzle His Major Issue—

Special to The New York Times.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 21—Gov.-elect Eugene Talmadge, Georgia's

TALMADGE IS DEAD AT 62 IN GEORGIA

The Times

Governor-Elect Made 'White Supremacy'

### Arnall Orders Capitol Closed

Gov. Ellis Arnall, who defeated Mr. Talmadge for the Governorship in 1942 and supported James V. Carmichael in this year's campaign, ordered the closing of the State Capitol, where the Governor-elect served first as Commissioner of Agriculture and three terms as Governor. 12-22-46

Mr. Talmadge's body will lie in state in the rotunda of the Capitol from 1:30 until 5 P. M. tomorrow.

Funeral services will be held Monday at the Baptist Church in McRae. The Times

Earlier this week supporters of Governor Talmadge had drafted plans to carry out the Governor-elect's pledge "to restore the white primary" in Georgia. It was agreed to sponsor measures for the repeal of the State's primary laws and put the responsibility for rules and regulations of future elections in the hands of the State Democratic executive committee.

This action, it was argued, would circumvent a decision of the United States Supreme Court ruling that Negroes could not be deprived by law of the right to vote.

Mr. Talmadge won election under Georgia's county unit vote system, although he trailed his chief opponent in popular votes. Some associates recalled today that when the returns from the rural sections confirmed his victory, he smiled and said:

"Yes, I've won. But it's going to cost me ten years of my life."

### Views on Naming Successor

Political and legal observers offered varying interpretations today of the problem of naming a Governor-elect's successor.

One interpretation is that the State Constitution makes it obligatory that Governor Arnall continue in office "until his successor shall be chosen and qualified." Those who hold this view say it would keep the incumbent in the Governor's chair until 1951. Opponents of this theory stress a provision barring a Governor from succeeding himself. Its adherents retort that the extension would not be "another term."

Another opinion is that the issue must be decided by the General Assembly which it was said would be required by the Constitution to elect a new Governor from the two high men among the write-in candidates in the general election. These would be Herman Talmadge, son of the Governor-elect, who managed his father's campaign, and Mr. Carmichael, Mr. Talmadge's chief opponent in the primary campaign.

Mr. Carmichael received more popular votes than Mr. Talmadge, but the latter received the nomination on the basis of his majority of county unit votes. Georgia's system of choosing a Governor is similar to that of the Electoral College.

### Support for Lieutenant-Governor

Other observers insist that the natural and legal successor is M. E. Thompson, who was elected Lieutenant Governor in the recent elections. New York, N. Y.

The Constitution says that the Lieutenant Governor shall take office "in case of the death, resignation or disability of the Governor." That provision is complicated, however, by the fact that Mr. Talmadge was yet to be sworn in as Governor.

Another possibility suggested is that Mr. Thompson might be sworn in Jan. 14 as Lieutenant Governor, and Governor Arnall might by resignation relinquish the office to him. Sun. 12-22-46

Stil another suggestion was that the General Assembly might vote to call a special session.

Fred Hand, who will become Speaker of the House in January, holds that the General Assembly has the authority to call a special election to choose a Governor. He said he would make such a proposal. However, in the event that Governor Arnall should veto such a measure, it would require a two-thirds vote to call a special election.

THEIR KIND

The Constitution

# 'Old Gene' Mourned by Farm Folk

Atlanta, Ga. Sun 12-22-46

By AL KUETTNER

United Press Staff Correspondent.

Out where the pavement ends, the mourning is heavy.

Eugene Talmadge, who spoke the language of the tenant farmer, the small town businessman and the piney woods settler, was dead. They had elected him to the Governor's office four times, and after the politicians had battled for his position, they would still miss him.

Talmadge always liked to get beyond the pavement where the street cars didn't run. He said so every time he had a chance—mainly when the country folks could hear him. They loved him for it.

They loved him, too, because he often parked his big shiny automobile at the roadside and walked across new-plowed ground to talk with some tenant farmer. And because when he left, he'd likely invite him to come by the Capitol for a visit when he was in Atlanta.

### THEY "TOOK HIM UP"

During his years in office, thousands took him up on the invitation, parading in overalls and brogan shoes through the Governor's reception room, bringing him produce or the season's first boll of cotton from their farms.

"He was always on duty when anyone visited him at the Capitol," said Sheriff Ralph Baird of Madison County.

"He was a spokesman for the common people," said A. C. Campbell, a Danielsville farmer.

"He died as he lived, fighting for the South," said Rep.-Elect C. C. Harrison, of Hazelhurst.

Their mourning and eulogies would be replaced in time by nostalgic memories of the gaunt, wiry, country-born man they knew affectionately as "Old Gene."

### MEMORIES OF 'GENE'

They would remember his wide-brim Texas hats, his baggy trousers held up by bright red suspenders, his raucous victory celebrations on election nights, his horn-rimmed spectacles and the shock of unruly black hair that always flopped down over one eye.

Talmadge knew the rural people perhaps as well as any other public figure in the State's history.

On his campaign trips, Talmadge often chewed tobacco. A reporter riding in his car noticed one day that every time Talmadge stopped to chat with a farmer, he would unloose a stream of brown tobacco juice on the floor of the shiny new automobile. He asked Talmadge what was the idea.

"These farmers like that," he replied. "It lets them know I don't give a damn about these expensive cars."

When the word of his death got to his hometown of McRae and on out beyond town to his house on Sugar Creek, there was just stunned surprise that "Old Gene" was gone.

"It kinda knocked us off our feet," said one of the workers on his farm.

# Knoll Near Georgia Home To Be Talmadge Final Resting Place

The News Birmingham, Ala. Mon. 12-23-46

BY ROMNEY WHEELER

McRAE, Ga., Dec. 23—(AP)—The bury Eugene Talmadge here toda among the neighbors he loved.

The red-suspendered campaigner for "white supremacy," who won a fourth term as governor of Georgia but did not live to begin it, will rest on a wind-swept knoll in Oak Grove Cemetery—just as he wished. Funeral services were set for 2 p.m. (EST) in the First Baptist Church, of which he was a member.

The governor-elect died early Saturday in Atlanta after a three-month bout with a stomach ailment and subsequent complications.

Talmadge's wife, known to thousands as "Miss Mitt," selected the site, saying: "Here is where he wished to be—here among his friends." The cemetery is not far from his rambling McRae farm.

Yesterday the body lay in state for five hours in the state capitol, while more than 10,000 Georgians shuffled past in silent respect. Today it was brought from Atlanta in a funeral procession which arranged a detour to pass through his birthplace at Forsyth, Ga.

Floral tributes came from family, friends, political associates and such divergent organizations as the Women's Republican Club of Georgia and the Ku Klux Klan.

GOV. ELLIS ARNALL and five former chief executives arranged to attend the funeral. Fully 10,000 mourners are expected for the final rites.

Only 300 persons can be seated in the little Baptist Church. An aid said church members, the family, and a few close friends and state officials would be admitted. Others will gather outside, possibly hearing the services through amplifiers.

Thousands of plain, dirt farmers, sharecroppers, country lawyers and rural business men—the "wool hat boys" of many political triumphs—mingled yesterday with city folk and state officials in tribute at the state capitol.

Most mourners were silent and dry-eyed, but a few gave way to uncontrolled sobs as they passed the open, flag-draped casket. One aged man touched his fingers to his lips and blew a kiss to the dead campaigner. 12-23-46

A scattering of Negroes moved past the body, paying their respect to the man who won his last campaign shouting for "white supremacy" at the polls.

# Death Writes Finish To Colorful Political Career Of Talmadge

The News Birmingham, Ala.

Funeral To Be Monday; Stormy Battle Looming Over Successor To Post

Sun. 12-22-46

BY ROMNEY WHEELER

ATLANTA, Dec. 21—(AP)—Eugene Talmadge, 62, one of Georgia's most colorful public figures, died Saturday, scarcely three weeks before he would have been inaugurated for a fourth time as governor.

The red-galussed advocate of "white supremacy," who made 272 speeches against doctors' orders in a bitter Democratic primary last Summer, succumbed at 7 a.m. An attending physician said Talmadge was aware since Tuesday that he was dying, and voiced anxiety concerning the political future of Georgia after his death.

Gov. Ellis Arnall ordered the state capitol closed Saturday and Monday, and said Talmadge's body would lie in state from 2 to 5 p.m. Sunday in the capitol rotunda. As an expression of official respect Arnall said he and elected state house officers would attend the funeral at 2 p.m. Monday at Talmadge's farm home on Sugar Creek, near McRae, Ga.

A physician who asked that his name be withheld attributed Talmadge's death to cirrhosis of the liver and hemolytic jaundice, complications superinduced by stomach hemorrhages which began last Oct. 3.

The death of the governor-elect drew lines for an unprecedented legal and political battle of succession. The News-Age

AUTHORITATIVE SOURCES SAID ARNALL, who ousted Talmadge from office four years ago, would refuse to vacate as governor until conflicting views on constitutional requirements are resolved. Arnall was ineligible to succeed himself, but the constitution provides he shall serve until his successor "is chosen and qualified." Legal sources said this could mean a four-year holdover, until the quadrennial election of a governor in 1950. Birmingham, Ala.

Arnall said discussion of who would be next governor was "highly inappropriate at this time."

Fred Hand, scheduled to become speaker of the next Georgia House of Representatives, advocated a special election, "the sooner, the better." But sources high in Talmadge councils forecast the Legislature would elect Herman Talmadge, son and campaign manager of the late governor-elect.

Talmadge associates said if Arnall refused to surrender his office to Herman, "the Legislature would impeach him and appoint enough sergeants-at-arms to throw him out of the capitol." Sun. 12-22-46

THERE WAS SOME UNCERTAINTY whether the Legislature, which convenes Jan. 13, could elect an alternate governor. Constitutionally, as soon as it convenes, it must canvass votes in the general election and declare as governor the man who won a clear majority. Only if no one receives a majority may the assembly elect a new governor from the two top candidates. Talmadge sources, however, said they would argue that a dead man legally is not "a person," thus voiding the Talmadge majority.

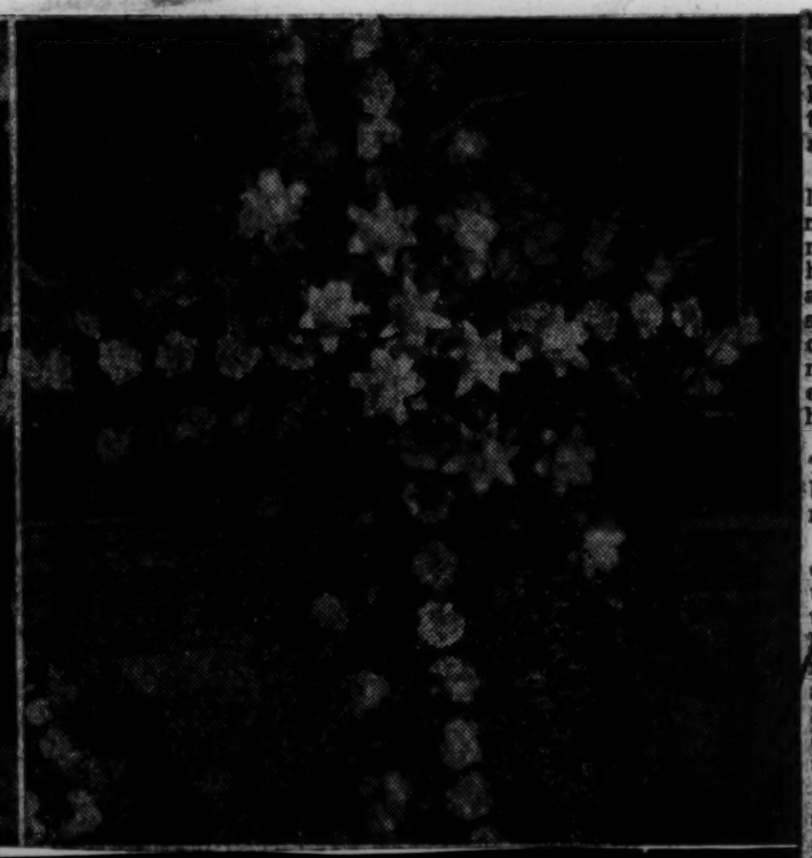
Status of M. E. Thompson, elected as Georgia's first lieutenant governor under a new constitution adopted Aug. 7, 1945, was unclear. He would have succeeded if Talmadge had died after inauguration, and held office until state House elections two years hence.

Talmadge, born in Forsyth County, Ga., Sept. 23, 1884, first was elected to state office as commissioner of agriculture in 1927. He became governor in 1932, and was reelected in 1934. He ran unsuccessfully for the U. S. Senate against Richard B. Russell in 1936, and again against Walter F. George in the "purge" campaign of 1938 but won a third term as governor in 1940. He was defeated for re election by Arnall in 1942. The latter served a four-year term.

# Talmadge Life Highlights

ATLANTA, Dec. 21—(AP)—Eugene Talmadge was born, the son of a farmer in Forsyth County, Georgia, Sept. 23, 1884. Highlights in his long career follow: 29 Yr.

1908—Graduated from the University of Georgia and began the practice of law in Atlanta.
1909—Married Mrs. Mattie Thurmond Peterson.
1912—Began active farming at McRae.
1918—Became solicitor of the Mc Rae City Court.
1920—Became attorney for Telfair County, Georgia.
1927—Elected state commissioner of agriculture.
1932—Elected governor of Georgia.
1933—Decrees 48 automobile tag and uses state troops for the first time to oust Highway Department officials. Sun. 12-22-46
1934—REELECTED GOVERNOR.
1935—Refused to call an extra session of the Legislature which adjourned without enacting an appropriations bill. Suspended state treasurer and comptroller general and began to call out state troops to guard state vaults while litigation made its way through the courts.
1936—"Grass roots" convention at Macon asks Talmadge for persistence his name in the primaries.
1938 — Defeated by Walter F. George in race for United States Senate.
1940—Elected to third term as governor.
1942—Defeated by Ellis Arnall in unprecedented bid for fourth term as governor.
1946—Elected to fourth term as governor.



# Tears Course Faces Of Loyal Followers

The Constitution
Atlanta, Ga. Nov. 29

BY ALBERT RILEY

They loved him. 12-29-46

They loved him as few Georgians have ever been loved by their countrymen.

And so by the thousands, from every corner of the State, they filed sadly in hushed silence past the bier of Eugene Talmadge in the rotunda of the Capitol yesterday to pay a last tribute to the man they had elected Governor of Georgia four times.

The body of the Governor-Elect, who died Saturday, a few weeks before he was to take office for the fourth time, lay in state amid banks of flowers under the Capitol dome. And the lines of people who came to say farewell to their leader stretched from the main entrance of the Statehouse all around the block.

Two abreast, and sometimes in larger lines, they filed past the mahogany bronze casket at an estimated rate of more than 2,000 per hour, beginning at 1 p. m. And at 6:45 p. m., nearly an hour past scheduled closing time, the doors of the Capitol swung to on still more mourners outside. It was estimated that more than 10,000 had paid their respects.

In death, even as in life, Eugene Talmadge drew his friends to him by the thousands in his penultimate public appearance.

Men, women and children, the old and the young, the halt and the lame, moved past in silent tribute. There were the "wool hat" boys from the country mingling with the city folk to do a final honor to their champion. Some wept quietly. A few choked back sobs of which they were unashamed.

As it is always in death, they seemed stunned at the sight of the still, waxen-like features of "The Governor's" body, finding it hard to realize that so much dynamic life had gone—forever—from the stormy petrel of Georgia politics who storied in the nickname of "The Wild Man from Sugar Creek."

Today, the funeral cortege will move out from Atlanta at 8 a. m.

*The funeral cortege of Eugene Talmadge will leave Atlanta at 8 a. m. The route will be: Hapeville, Jonesboro, Griffin, Barnesville, Culloden, Roberta, Fort Valley, Perry, Hawkinsville, Eastman and thence to McRae.*

to wind its way slowly through the red clay hills "Ole Gene" loved so well, down to McRae and his final resting place in Telfair County not far from his beloved Sugar Creek home.

At the funeral services in McRae and all along the route more thousands will pay honor to the man who had a hold on the hearts of hundreds of thousands of Georgians comparable only to the devotion his countrymen gave Franklin D. Roosevelt on a national scale.

Even those who disagreed with the political ideologies of Eugene Talmadge were genuinely sorry at the untimely death of the fiery man they sometimes bitterly fought.

Shortly before 1 p. m. the body of Gov.-Elect Talmadge was borne through the main entrance of the Capitol to the rotunda by an honor guard of State Highway Patrolmen.

It was a sunny afternoon and three shafts of sunlight shone through the windows high in the dome above, cutting across the

Parents held their children on their shoulders to see the rugged face of the man they loved.

Several of the "tree-sitting" Haggards from Madison County who used to whoop it up at Gene's rallies, marched silently by.

W. V. Hayes, a white - haired stricken man was man on crutches, paused a moment at the casket and moved on.

"Every time his name was on the ticket I voted for him," he said. "He was a true Southern gentleman. And if anyone ever came into his office to see him, he'd see them if he possibly could."

Miss Leta Brazelton, from Braxton, who served "the Governor" as his receptionist and secretary in previous administrations, stood by the line.

"He was the sweetest man to work for," she said. "He was a gentleman. And if came into his office at the casket to see him, he'd see them if he possibly could."

Among the early ones was Rep. Thomas Chastain, of Thomasville.

Outside the capitol entrance the sorrowful lines began to form and file into the building past the most legendary figure of Georgia politics whose equal was never seen until Eugene Talmadge came along to capture the imagination of Georgians for 20 years.

Robert E. Chastain and County, who fought many political battles in "Ole Gene's" behalf, and was to have served him as Chief of Staff in the new administration, paused at the foot of the flag-draped casket.

The first man to pass the bier was Rep. Howell Cobb and other illustrious Georgians of a bygone day whose revered ranks have now been joined by the man whose body lay in state.

An honor guard from the 5th Fighting Wing of the Air National Guard at Marietta took places beside the bier, and Lindley Camp, who served as Talmadge's adjutant general in previous administrations and was to have served him as Chief of Staff in the new administration, stood at the foot of the flag-draped casket.

Looking down on the scene were the portraits of Alexander Stephens, John B. Gordon, Robert

only last Tuesday, asking her to be at her old desk again on Jan. 14.

F. H. Hill, of Atlanta, a staunch Talmadge supporter standing near-by, said, "He was fair and he always did what was right."

As the visitors came in many signed a register, expressing sympathy to the family. There were names from Tucker and Greensboro, Alpharetta, Hapeville, East Point, and from Dahlonega and Winder. There were registrations from Forsyth and Thomasville, from Jackson, Franklin, Powder Springs, Lawrenceville—from all over Georgia—and hundreds from Atlanta.

Shortly before 2 p. m., Herman Talmadge, son of the Governor Elect, came in with his wife paused briefly beside the casket of his father he so closely resembles brushed tears aside and hurried away.

Other members of the family came in. They included Mrs. H. E. Clark, of Atlanta, a sister, and two aunts, Mrs. Sarah Adams, of Orlando, Fla., and Mrs. J. O. Elrod, of Forsyth.

Two of the "Governor's" brothers came in, and two more sisters. They were Tom Talmadge, from Asheville, N. C.; Banks Talmadge, of Atlanta; Mrs. H. M. Tyus, of Carrollton, and Mrs. T. R. Gaines, of Anderson, S. C.

Floral offerings kept coming in. There were scores of modest sprays of flowers, and there were many huge and beautiful weaths, including one with a white ribbon on which appeared the letters, "K. K. K."

There were wreaths from the Georgia Federation of Labor, one of the organizations Mr. Talmadge often opposed, and from the Farmers' Market, and from friends in Forsyth County and Seminole County, way downstate.

There was Ex-Gov. John M. Slaton, come to pay his respects, and Adjt. Gen. Marvin Griffin. Zach Cravey, another longtime Talmadge supporter, was there. Dr. M. L. Brittain, the beloved Georgia Tech educator, paid his tribute.

Charles M. Moon, 79, a native Cobb Countain, hobbled by on a cane, wept, and said, "Gene was the dearest friend I ever had."

As the afternoon grew longer, more and more groups of Negroes were seen, joining the white folk in paying respects to the man whose 1946 campaign platform had been based on a "white supremacy" plank.

The Negroes came even as did Emory Burke, President of the anti-Negro, anti-Jewish Columbians, who hurried away without speaking.

Later, more State officials came by. There was Dr. M. D. Collins, Superintendent of Education; State Treasurer George B. Hamilton, Labor Commissioner Ben T. Huiet, Matt McWhorter, a member of the Public Service Commission, and George Smith, Director of the Milk Control Board.

One long-time Talmadge friend crippled Owen Smith, of McRae, was helped to the bier in near collapse and shook with sobs as he viewed the body.

And, so they came, on and on in a never-ending line, for one last glimpse of their leader who lay there in a double-breasted blue serge suit, his familiar horn rimmed glasses on his face, his hands at his side, the rugged lines of his face still and quiet.

From now on they will see his face only in pictures and etched on their memories as he took the political stump, shucked his coat, snapped his colorful red suspenders, and hypnotized thousands with his oratory, personal magnetism and his sincerity of purpose in his fight for the betterment of Georgia and what he thought was right.

No matter what many Georgians thought of him in life, Georgia has lost a champion whose name will be written in the history books for years to come.

The thousands knew that yesterday in one of the greatest tributes ever paid to any Georgian in the long history of the State.

**FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE**—Expensive, beautifully arranged floral wreaths poured into the State Capito for a man whose fiery philosophies has made political history and whose personal color will be legend to generations to come. The wreath at the left top was marked simply "K. K. K. K." At right top are a part of the flowers from county officials throughout the State. On the left bottom is a wreath from the "Republican Women's Club." The flowers on the lower right came from the Georgia Federation of Labor. These were only a few. By noon yesterday two carloads of flowers already had arrived at McRae for the funeral scheduled today.

The Constitution

## Talmadge Is Dead

*"God moves in mysterious ways His wonders to perform . . ."*

With the death of Eugene Talmadge on the eve of his fourth term as governor of Georgia, one of the worst enemies of democracy, Christianity and justice passed from the scene of life.

Talmadge was not the choice of the majority of Georgia voters when he won the Democratic primary over youthful, fair-minded Carmichael. Old "White Supremacy" Talmadge was defeated by popular vote but he was put into the governor's seat by Georgia's outmoded unit system of counting votes. It must have been God's will that the people's will be done and that a man who got only a minority of the votes should not rule all the people.

Gene Talmadge boasted about his adherence to the "white supremacy" and "racial superiority" theories. He promised to keep Negroes from voting even though the United States Supreme court opened the polls to them and they participated in the 1946 elections, voting, of course, against Talmadge. He promised his rabid followers that if he were elected, never again would Negroes get a chanec to vote. The majority of the people of Georgia were against Talmadge. Yet, he won, by the quirk in Georgia's voting laws. Now Talmadge is dead, just on the eve of taking office.

Under Ellis Arnall, Georgia has moved far ahead in race relations—farther than perhaps any other southern state. Under Talmadge, it would have gone back again. Providence stepped in to prevent a backward step and now it may be possible for Governor Arnall to serve another four-year term which would bring Georgia further out of its darkness.

Another enemy of democracy is tottering from his high place of leadership. Not death but public disdain soon will rid the country of Bilbo's noise.

Southern polities finally is being seen in its true light with all its cruelty and unfairness. Instead of being a system for the "protection" of the white race, it is the most brazen exploitation of both races ever known in the world except that of Hitler.

Whether Bilbo gets his seat in the Senate or not, he has already served to bring out the truth that injustices intended for one victim commit its perpetrator to injustice as a policy toward everybody. Bilbo is dead as far as influence and public standing are concerned. With all the evidence piled up against him, he should be found guilty and sentenced to go back to Mississippi and spend his time reading the trash that he caused to be inserted in the Congressional Record.

# This Evening

By Charles N. Feidelson

### TALMADGE AND WATSON

I knew Gene Talmadge before he went into state politics. We were contemporaries though far from being classmates, at the University of Georgia. As I remember him on the campus, he did not stand out as a student, athlete or politician. He was mainly interested in forensics. He debated regularly at old Phi Kappa Society and punctuated his points with timely expectoration into the large stove which warmed the hall. The muscular strength which this practice gave to his jaw lasted the rest of his life.

I lost track of him when I left Georgia and so cannot speak about his early years as a public man. The truth is that, while I had a vague idea about his having become a political figure, it was not until '35 that I came in touch with him again. He was then governor, already regarded in Washington as a "wild man," already launched upon the curious career which has made his name an adjective. I once asked him how he accounted for his strength and he quite simply remarked that he considered himself the inheritor of Tom Watson's mantle.

The red suspenders were part of the act he put on after he had come to regard himself as a man of destiny. He was in no sense a Watson. He lacked that fire-eater's genius. Watson wrote a history of Napoleon, which, with all its faults, is a remarkable achievement. The book has an imaginative glow utterly lacking in the editorials which Talmadge wrote for his *Statesman*. Even Watson's principles deteriorated into prejudices and caprices, but they at least started out as principles and his heart was, to begin with at any rate, with the wretched poor whites whose cause he espoused. It is questionable whether Talmadge ever thought in terms of an abstraction, or was moved by deep conviction touching social and economic problems.

The child is father to the man, we have been told. But there was nothing in Talmadge's youth to indicate the walk and conduct of his later years. He provides important material for a study of Southern democracy. Without any personal flair except when he was on the platform, without those graces of speech and attitude which mark, let us say, Ellis Arnall, without any winning qualities save those which full-fledged demagogy holds, he managed to become and remain a redoubtable force in the life of a great commonwealth. That is a fact which deserves its own examination.

# The Talmadge Legend and How It Flourished

The Courier-Journal
Louisville, Ky.

EUGENE TALMADGE moves into the realm of legend. But he is "Old GENE" to the last. Even in death he fits into the pattern of agitation and public excitement that attended all the twenty years since he first entered the political life of Georgia. Bewildered by the legal dispute over who is to become Governor for the term to which he was elected, that State is rent by TALMADGE's spirit as it always was by his violent presence.

His rapt and now grieving followers will be saying today that a statesman and a great friend of the masses has passed. This is the core of the legend that TALMADGE began cultivating in 1926. But he was never genuinely either of these things. He was extraordinarily versed—a genius, no less—in the special, abnormal anatomy of Georgia politics.

There was never his equal in feeling out and aggravating the discontents and fears of people. There was never one so skilled in making a virtue of reaction and poverty: for the individual, for the government. Keep a man poor, he used to say, and you'll keep him honest. But secretly TALMADGE was aware that when a man is poor, he is rebellious against anything and everything, wistful for a champion, suspicious of the well-kempt and better-off.

He fastened his hold on a rural population as State Commissioner of Agriculture from 1926 through 1932, a period of acute farm wretchedness. He braved impeachment proceedings for spending money unlawfully—but dramatized his boast of having spent it to stop the falling market in hogs. He went on to win hands down, over a dozen opponents, his first race for Governor in 1932, the year of deep depression. This, largely by proclaiming that the politicians had been exploiting the people (he had some evidence, too) and by promising $3 automobile tags. He made good on the latter by defying the legislature and using his unique executive power of fiat. And thereby was born, never to be shaken, the legend that "TALMADGE keeps his promises."

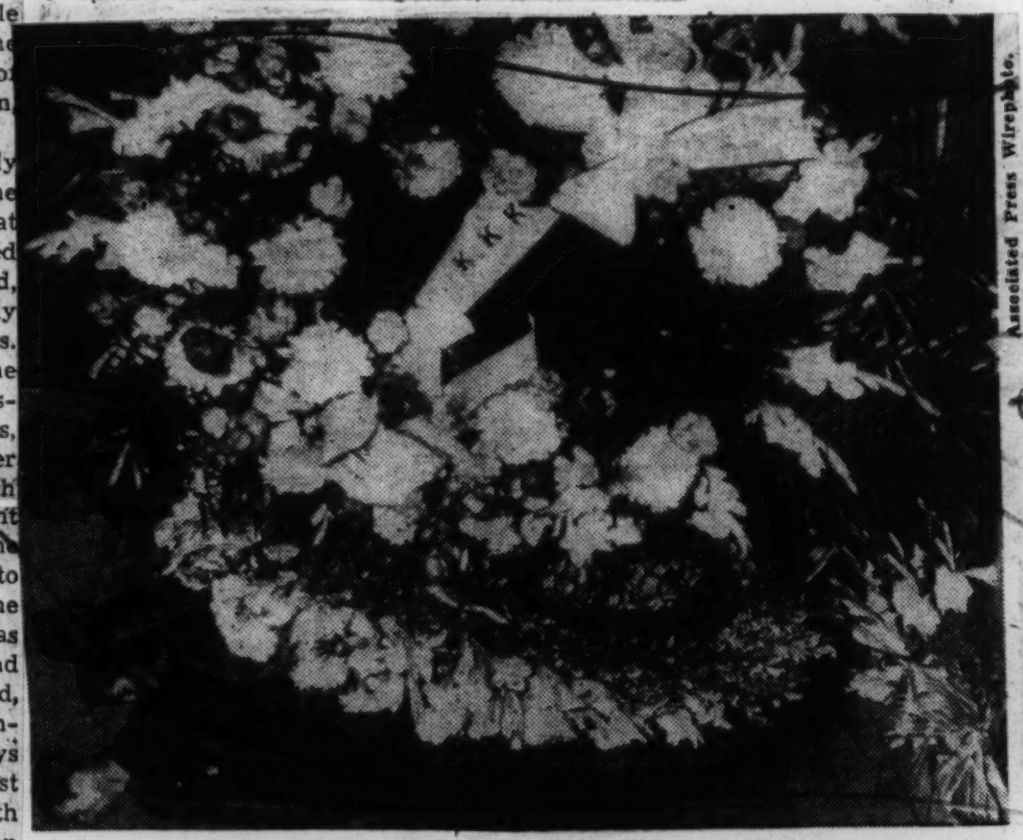
Always, you see, he ran on issues that anybody could understand. It was what he said, not how he said it (actually he was a clumsy speaker) that fortified the legend. In 1934 he was re-elected Governor without a platform—making capital, indeed, with the boast that he had none, that he was simply the Man from Sugar Creek who kept his promises. Running for the United States Senate in 1936, he tried to overcome the violent record of his administrations—his concentration camps for textile strikers, his incessant use of State troops, his forcible ouster of elected State officials and commissions—by such simplicities as promising to bring back two-cent stamps and to cut the federal budget to a flat one billion dollars. He lost then, because he tried to breast the cresting wave of the New Deal, but the nature of his support became significant. He was suddenly the darling of the Liberty Leaguers and the financial interests. He had cut taxes—and, naturally, public services—while the Federal Government was spending billions on relief. He always held this support (except when he ran against WALTER GEORGE for the Senate in 1938), along with that of the rural legions to whom he first began feeding the simple and easily swallowed poison to the Negro Menace in 1936. He hadn't needed to use it before, things had been so easy.

This issue of white supremacy served him in 1940, when he was elected Governor for the third time. It sat less well in 1942, when ELLIS ARNALL beat him, but it was pie from the skies this year when a Supreme Court decision that Negroes might vote in the cherished "white" primary came just in time to give him the simplest and most direct appeal to mass fears and to win for him a fourth term. He was to have been inaugurated in January.

That he won by virtue of Georgia's unique County-unit system, though falling some 8,000 popular votes short of majority is an old-story now. But always this system, which gives the rural counties a preponderant power, seemed made for his style and his appeal. It conditioned his campaigns, and made them a tent-show of the crossroads. There was Old GENE in his red suspenders, drinking from a gourd, responding to cues from an overalled stooge perched in a tree beside the platform, carried away at the end on the shoulders of his retinue. He appeared at the hustings often riding on cotton bales, announced as the campaign donation of the county's TALMADGE Club (until somebody found a warehouse tag on one of them and exposed it as having just been borrowed from the local storage). But the rural counties (each with two unit votes) were his domain, and only 8 of Georgia's 159 counties were urban.

Sun. 12-22-46

This was EUGENE TALMADGE. He never built anything (except roads and federal-aid projects). He squeezed public services. His appeal was morally destructive and false. He rose and he fell. But his rises were the more frequent, and they occurred always in times of trouble and disturbance, economic or spiritual. The implications of a demagogue's career, and the substance of his appeal, are plain to see and to heed.



Associated Press Wirephoto.

THE KLAN SENDS A WREATH FOR TALMADGE

## 'Wool-Hat Boys' Pay Last Tribute to Talmadge

The Courier-Journal
Louisville, Ky.
Dec. 23-46

Atlanta, Dec. 22. (AP)—More than 10,000 Georgians—men and women whom Eugene Talmadge addressed as "my fellow countrymen"—shuffled for five hours today past the open casket of the man they elected four times as governor.

At times, the crowd stood three and four abreast, braving a biting wind in a queue stretching around three sides of the Capitol building. Many wept as they took leave of the man they followed almost fanatically for 20 years. A few saluted their dead leader as they turned away.

Dirt farmers and rural businessmen—the "Wool-Hat Boys" who made Talmadge's triumphs —mingled with city folk in sorrowful silence beneath the Capitol dome.

The body lay in flower-banked state, a scant 20 yards from the executive office where Talmadge made political history.

A handful of Negroes were in the slowly moving crowd, expressing their respect for a man who thundered "white supremacy."

**K.K.K. Pays Tribute.**

A large floral wreath stood near the open casket with the in-

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Dec. 22 (U.P.)—A monument will be erected on the Courthouse Square to Eugene Talmadge, who began his political career here as a State representative 20 years ago.

**Monument Planned**

McRae, Ga., Dec. 22 (U.P.)—A monument will be erected on the Telfair County Courthouse Square to Eugene Talmadge, who began his political career here as a State representative 20 years ago.

# Attorney McGill Dies In Chicago

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. —(SNS)— Nathan K. McGill, prominent Chicago attorney, and brother of Attorney S. D. McGill, nationally known Jacksonville lawyer, died suddenly in his Chicago home Tuesday, the NEWS learned Tuesday. He had not been ill it was reported.

The McGill brothers, natives of Sanford, Fla., had been law partners for many years, a partnership which began many years ago in Jacksonville, and which lasted until the recent death of the younger McGill, although one lived in Chicago and the other maintained residence in Jacksonville. They were regarded as among the most brilliant brother law firms in the country, regardless of race, and the passing of this legal genius will be keenly felt in all sections of the country where he was well and favorably known.

At the time of Mr. McGill's death he was a practicing attorney in the Windy City, but in other years he had held the position of a prosecuting attorney of Cook's County (Chicago), that of assistant attorney general for the state of Illinois, both held with honor and distinction, and at one time, over a period of several years, Mr. McGill, who was a brother-in-law of the late Robert S. Abbott, founder and publisher of the Chicago Defender, was general manager of that publication.

Funeral services for Attorney McGill will be held here on Saturday afternoon in the Lawton L. Pratt Funeral Home and burial will follow on the family lot in Duval cemetery. The body will arrive Friday afternoon from Chicago with the family.

# Death Claims Louis Anderson

## Pioneer Citizen Dies At Home

Chicago lost one of its pioneer and most distinguished citizens Tuesday, May 28, when death took Louis B. Anderson, 76, former alderman and political leader of the second ward.

Anderson, who had been a floor leader and chairman of the city council's finance committee during the reign of the late William Hale Thompson, several times mayor of Chicago, died Tuesday at his home, 3800 Calumet ave., where he had been confined since Christmas day of last year. Bronchial pneumonia was given as the cause.

**Funeral Saturday**

Solemn Requiem Mass was said at St. Thomas Protestant Episcopal Church, 3800 Wabash ave., Saturday morning, June 1, the Rev. Fr. W. S. Suthern was celebrant. Burial was in Lincoln Cemetery.

Surviving besides the widow, Mrs. Oneita M. Anderson, are a daughter, Miss Jessica C. Anderson of the home address; a sister and brother, Mrs. Carrie E. Lewis and Archie Anderson, both of Washington, D. C.; Mrs. Annabelle King of New York City, Mrs. Pearl Pennington, Baltimore, and Mrs. Mammie Williams, Washington, all nieces, and a nephew, Robert H. Lewis, Washington, D. C.

Anderson was born in Petersburg, Va., on April 17, 1870, the son of Moses and Elizabeth Rooney Anderson. He attended the public schools in Petersburg and Virginia State College in Ettrick.

In 1892, Anderson came to Chicago as secretary to Moses P. Handy, promoter general of the World Columbian Exposition.

Following a short period under Walter P. Inman on the old Chicago Inter-Ocean, a Chicago morning newspaper, Anderson went west with Col. William J. Cody, known to the circus world as "Buffalo Bill."

Anderson returned to Chicago and was graduated from the Chicago Kent College of Law where he became a staunch friend and supporter of the late Robert S. Abbott.

When Abbott founded the Chicago Defender in May, 1905, Anderson was one of the contributing editors.

Following his graduation from the Kent College of Law, Anderson served for 17 years as a county attorney in the psychopathic court and five years as assistant corporation counsel during the late Fred Busse's term as mayor of Chicago.

Anderson was the second Negro sent to the city council as alderman from the second ward. He served seven terms.

**Beaten For Congress**

He decided to try for Congress in 1930, after Oscar DePriest, the first Negro to be elected from the first congressional district of Illinois, had served his first term. DePriest defeated him. Later Anderson again lost in his effort to be congressman to William L. Dawson, present Democratic congressman. Mr. Anderson then retired from politics.

Anderson's first wife, Mrs. Julia Barr Anderson, died in 1931. Later he married Mrs. Oneita M. Starks.

Anderson was a member of the law firm of Anderson and Blackwell, the last named, George Blackwell, survives him.

**Churchman, Soldier**

For many years the name of Louis B. Anderson was familiar with the old members of the Eighth Infantry, Illinois National Guard. He was captain and regimental adjutant under the late Col. Franklin A. Denison.

A member of several lodges at one time, he also was a vestryman in St. Thomas Church.

ATTY. LOUIS B. ANDERSON

Noted legal and political figure of Chicago who was buried last week. Former alderman of the famed second ward for many years, floor leader in Chicago's City council during the regime of Mayor William Hale Thompson, he was one of the most influential stalwarts in Republican circles.

Mayor Edward J. Kelly, Chief of Police Prendergast, County Judge Jarecki, and Appelate Court Judges Sullivan and Lupe were among the leaders in religious, civic and business life who spoke at the funeral and followed the remains to the cemetery.

A native of Petersburg, Va., he spent his youth in Washington, D.C., and came to Chicago as a young man to begin a life of service and achievement.

—(ANP photo)

# Two Negroes die in Chicago hotel fire

CHICAGO — Two Negro men were among the more than 60 persons who were burned to death or fatally injured in a fire which swept the famed LaSalle hotel in the Chicago Loop last week. About half-a-dozen Negroes are believed to have been among the injured.

One of the worst disasters in the city's history, the fire caused the city hall lobby to be converted into an emergency morgue and first aid station. A Negro man was among the first victims whose bodies were brought to the city hall.

The identity of one of the dead men, described as about 25 years old, was not known. The other was Edward Farrar, 31, a cleaner in the hotel.

# HOLD FUNERAL RITES FOR ANTHONY OVERTON

By Hazel L. Griggs

Chicago. (ANP) — Impressive funeral services for Anthony Overton, one of the nation's most astute industrialists, were held Saturday at Bethesda Baptist church. Inactive for several months from injuries suffered in a fall, Mr. Overton died Tuesday at the age of 81.

Founder and director of the Overton Hygienic company and publisher of the Chicago Bee newspaper, Mr. Overton also organized the Douglas National Bank, the first and only Negro owned and operated national bank in Chicago, and founded the Victory Life Insurance company.

Rising from birth into slavery in Monroe, La., in 1865, Mr. Overton had a distinguished career which reached its pinnacle in Chicago approximately 20 years ago. At that time he was president of the Douglas bank, headed the Victory Life Insurance and Overton manufacturing companies, and was associated with the Chicago Bee which he later published until his death.

The son of Anthony and Martha De Berry Overton, the business wizard moved from Louisiana to Kansas as a youth. The Overton Hygienic company, specializing in the manufacture of cosmetics, was founded in Kansas City in 1898. Moving it to Chicago in 1911, Mr. Overton launched an expansion program, and began to sell widely his "High Brown" face powder and other products. His son, Everett Van Overton, now vice president and chief chemist of that company, has been a part of it since his graduation.

The Douglas bank, organized in 1922, was under federal supervision until its demise along with numerous other Chicago banks during early depression years, 1929 and 1930, and the Victory Life Insurance company, started in 1924, was the only Illinois corporation of its type operating under standards of New York State.

Voted the outstanding Negro business executive in the United States in 1926. Mr. Overton also received the Spingarn medal for achievement in 1927, and in 1928 became the first winner of the Harmon award in business.

A law graduate of the University of Kansas in 1888, he married Miss Clara M. Gregg, aunt of the present AME Bishop John A. Gregg, shortly after receiving his degree. Admitted to the Kansas bar the same year, he later served as municipal court judge in Topeka. A Republican, he became active in politics and was nominated treasurer of Kingfisher county.

Beginning to reflect the keen enterprising powers, which marked his climb to power, Mr. Overton moved to Oklahoma where he operated a general store for a short while, is said to have named the town of Wanamaker, and appointed his wife postmaster. The Overtons resided in Oklahoma until they were victims of a daring robbery staged by the infamous Dalton brothers.

Impatient throughout his life with ostentation and showiness, Mr. Overton kept to the sound principle of putting his business enterprises first, returning profits to them to keep them growing and progressive. Once in Chicago, he began plans for the bank and insurance companies to annex to his manufacturing industry. He severed his connection with the Victory insurance company in 1930, but a reorganization of the company under principles he established occurred later, and now is operating successfully with branches in many cities.

A member of Sigma Pi Phi and Alpha Phi Alpha fraternities, a 32nd degree Mason and a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Elks, Mr. Overton also was an ardent church worker, contributing substantially to the reorganization of Bethesda church some years ago. Recovering from an automobile accident in 1945, he was active in his businesses, located in the Overton Building in the heart of Bronzeville, until a fall several months ago.

Surviving besides his son are two daughters, Mrs. Frances Hill and Mrs. Mabel Fowler, both of Chicago, and 11 grandchildren. Another daughter, Mrs. Julian Lewis, wife of the famous scien... died recently.

...ame, headed one of the great... colo... Americans, were held Saturd... at Greater Bethesda ... Church. He died July 2 at his ... 4202 Wabash Ave. after sever... years of failing health, aggravate... by an accident on May 16, 194... when he suffered injuries whe... truck ly an automobile.

The Rev. A. A. Watts, pastor ... conducted the ceremony assisted ... other clergymen. Telegrams ... other messages of condolence ... acknowledged from scores ... nation's business and finan... leaders, national and State of... Local leaders paid glow... tributes to his character and ... The many business en... institution of its kind, here... bank, first and only colored ... founded the Douglas Na... Anthony, a native of Mon... Business Promoter ... Jan. 7-13-46

# Business Pioneer Given Last Rites

CHICAGO (ANP)— Impressive funeral rites for Anthony Overton, 81, business crusader and industrialist who, at

Bites for Jack Johnson Today

CHICAGO, June 13 (AP)—The body of Jack Johnson, former world heavyweight boxing champ...

terprises he either founded or formerly headed—all still progressing except the bank, closed by the 1929 depression—included:

The Overton Manufacturing Co., established in Kansas City, Kans., in 1898, which was moved here in 1911; the Victory Life Insurance Co., organized in 1924, and was publisher of the Chicago Bee.

His business career, started in Kansas, reached its apex 20 years ago when he directed the expanding affairs of the four business enterprises.

He had enjoyed a long and fruitful economic career, for which he had received many tokens of recognition and appreciation. He was awarded the 13th Spingarn Medal on June 27, 1937, at Indianapolis, and in January, 1928, was the recipient of a $4,000 Harmon Foundation Award.

The award to Mr. Overton, the first made to a businessman by the foundation, was in recognition of his success in organizing and developing a bank, cosmetic company and the insurance company.

Mr. Overton was educated in Washburn College where he received a science degree, and later earned the LL.B. from the University of Kansas, in 1888, being admitted to the bar in the same year. He married Miss Clara Greggs after finishing his law course. The Afro-American

**Judge in Kansas**

He was judge of the Municipal Court in Shawnee County, Kans., from 1888 to 1889, the year he established the Overton Hygienic Co., manufacturing cosmetics, and served as president until his death. Baltimore, Md.

In 1890, he and his wife moved into the newly established town of Wanamaker, Indian Territory (later Oklahoma), where he entered business for himself in a general store. He was later appointed postmaster by President Harrison. Sat. 7-13-46

**Early Experiences**

He obtained his first banking experience there by organizing the town's first bank, and was able shortly thereafter to open a sawmill and a cotton gin. His prosperity was shortlived, when the town soon attracted white farmers and homesteaders, replacing the large grazing areas upon which the town prospered.

This condition, coupled with a robbery of his store by one of the notorious Dalton Brothers, caused him to return east to Kansas City in 1893, where he resumed operation of the Overton Hygienics Co.

**Made Extracts**

The company then specialized in baking powder and flavoring extracts products which were stocked by most of the stores in Kansas City. He later turned to cosmetics, developing the first face powder specifically prepared for dark-skinned complexions.

In 1911, he moved his business to Chicago. Here, he developed his enterprise until at one time it had a Dun and Bradstreet commercial credit rating of one million dollars.

Turning to other business, in 1922 he helped organize the Douglass National Bank, and in 1924 organized the Victory Life Insurance Co., which loaned more than $233,000 to colored property holders, the bulk of the loans being less than $5,000 each, at a time when it was next to impossible for colored persons to secure loans from white banking concerns in Chicago.

**Refused to Buy Car**

Later he organized the Chicago Bee Publishing Co. and the $1,000,000 Overton National Finance Co. The Chicago Bee still publishes weekly and is circulated chiefly by agents handling products of the cosmetic firm.

Characteristic of Mr. Overton's simplicity was his refusal to purchase an automobile. This was during the period when the wealth of colored Chicagoans was being measured in the number of Rolls Royce cars they possessed.

**Church Angel**

A member of Sigma Pi Phi and Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternities, a 32nd degree Mason, and active in the Odd Fellow, Knights of Pythias and Elks, Mr. Overton also was an ardent church worker, contributing substantially to the reorganization of Bethesda Church. He was a deacon and trustee.

Surviving besides his son, Everett Van Overton, are two daughters, Mrs. Frances Hill and Mrs. Mabel Fowler, both of Chicago, and 15 grandchildren. Another daughter, Mrs. Julian Lewis, wife of the famous scientist, died recently.

to Mexico.

Funeral services will be held Saturday, July 13, 2 p.m., at Metropolitan Community Church, 4100 South Parkway, Rev. Joseph Evans, pastor, officiating. The body will lie in state at Miller and Major Undertaking Establishment, 730 E. 63rd st., until noon Saturday.

Born in Tennessee, he was the eldest child of Rev. Robert J., and Annie Davis Frierson. At an early age he enlisted in the United States Army, and was assigned to the famous 10th Cavalry, then stationed on the Indian Frontier in Montana. He served continuously in the Army until he retired June, 1919. Sat. 7-20-46

Upon retirement from civil service he achieved an honor that comes to few men and women in a life time, that of being retired from two branches of our government, the civil and the military.

**Active In Civil Life**

In civil life he became affiliated with various veterans, fraternal, civil and social organizations. He was the first and only elected colored national secretary of the Retired Men's Association of the United States, serving in that capacity for a year. He served as grand marshal of the United Brothers of Friendship, state of Illinois, for three years; president of the Phalanx Club for seven years, and of the Entre Nous Club for three years.

He was past commander of the Major Charles L. Hunt, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and past commander of John R. Tanner Camp of the Spanish-American War Veterans. He was service officer for the George L. Giles Post No. 87, of the American Legion.

He volunteered his services as a member of Selective Service Board No. 82, which he served until his death. He received citation for his services from the President of the United States and the governor of Illinois.

**Active Church Worker**

He was an active member of the Metropolitan Community Church until his death.

Surviving him are one daughter Mrs. Clementine Pointer; one son Rev. William Frierson, of Brentwood, Tenn.; four brothers, Robert J., Russell and Lawrence, all of Chicago, and John B., of Pasadena, Calif.; four sisters, Mrs. Minnie Robinson and Mrs. Katie F. Bell, of Chicago; Mrs. Elois Hayes, Nashville, and Mrs. Clara Miller, Kansas City, Mo.; two grandchildren and a host of other relatives and friends.

# Dr. Roy Young, Ex-Big Ten Grid Star, Dies; Hit By Auto

The Defender Chicago, Ill. Sat. 7-20-

Dr. Roy Young, prominent Evanston, Ill., dentist and former star linemen on the University of Illinois and Northwestern University football teams, died early Monday morning, July 8, in Mercy Hospital, Gary, Ind., from injuries received when struck by an automobile on the outskirts of Gary.

Funeral services were held on Friday morning, July 12, at 11 o'clock, from the St. Andrew's Episcopal Church, Evanston. Father George Stamms officiated.

Dr. Young was returning from Idlewild, Mich., where he had taken his family for the summer. Car trouble developed and he was walking along the highway on the outskirts of Gary when struck by a young white motorist whom the Gary police are holding under $2,000 bond. Dr. Young died without regaining consciousness in the hospital.

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DR. YOUNG, WHOSE residence was at 1814 Laurel ave., Evanston, was born 39 years ago in Springfield, Ill., the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James W. Young. After attending the public schools in his home town, he entered the University of Illinois studying there in 1904, '05, and '06 and playing on the football team. He won his football letter "I"s.

He transferred to Northwestern University where he graduated from the dental school in 1912. At Northwestern he was an outstanding linesman and was mentioned on several all-Big Ten selections. He served for two years as assistant line coach at Northwestern.

Dr. Young's wife, Mrs. Bernice Carson Young, preceded him in death three years ago. There are four children who survive. They are Roy A., 17, Camp Lee, Va., home for the funeral; James W., 14; Joan C., 10, and George W., 3, who makes his home, since the death of his mother, with Mrs. Marguerite Young Alexander, 6149 Langley ave., wife of Dr. Waldo Alexander, dentist, and sister of Dr. Young.

Other relatives, besides those mentioned, are George Young, brother, of Chicago, and who also played football at Illinois back in 1903, and Walter Young, brother, of Evanston.

# Capt. Frierson Dies At 71

The Defender Chicago, Ill.

Capt. Eugene P. Frierson, civic, fraternal and military leader and a veteran of three wars, died Wednesday at Provident Hospital at the age of 71.

Captain Frierson, a retired Army officer and a retired postal clerk, served in the Spanish-American War, the Philippine insurrection and World War I and was a member of the Punitive Expedition in-

Capt. Frierson

# World Famous Pianist Dies

The Defender Chicago, Ill.

By GRACE TOMPKINS

Final curtain for one of Chicago's most colorful musical figures came Saturday evening, Dec. 7, when Charles Wentzel Mills, 4807 Forrestville ave., died in Provident hospital after a brief illness.

A familiar figure at all musical affairs, and usually identifying his presence with a hearty "Bravo," the famous pianist since his retirement from

Charles Mills

the group again became a trio. They were familiarly called, "Hoston, Mills and Tuck," "The Prince of Wales' Own Trio."

The group was for 10 consecutive years the featured attraction at "Murray's" in London and were recognized as the first night club entertainers in London. They played four command performances for King George and Queen Mary. Their travels carried them to all the principal cities of Northton in 1914 and became known as Germany, France, England, way, Germany, France, Tasmania and Canada. They toured Italy, Australia, New Zealand, Tas- the United States in 1926.

He went to Europe in 1913 with a dance combination playing for Irene and Vernon Castle. They toured England and France that year, taking London and Paris by storm. The combination included Wesley Johnson and Anthony Tuck.

The trio joined with A. A. Hoston in 1914 and became known as "The Versatile Four." In 1919 Johnson had to retire from the concert work in 1926, had

Sat. 12-21-46

# Anthony Overton

*Inter-American Baltimore, Md.*

The death in Chicago last week of Anthony Overton, cosmetics manufacturer, bank and insurance executive and publisher, brought an end to one of the most colorful business careers of our time.

Winner in 1927 of the Spingarn Award given annually to the person who has "distinguished himself in some honorable field of human endeavor" and winner in 1928 of one of the Harmon Foundation awards for success in business, Mr. Overton at one time was president of the Douglass National Bank, the Overton Hygienic Manufacturing Company and the Victory Life Insurance Company, all of Chicago.

Born in Louisiana, Mr. Overton lived in Kansas and Oklahoma before coming to Chicago. First specializing in baking powder and flavoring extracts, the Overton Hygienic Manufacturing Company branched out into the field of cosmetics after Mr. Overton produced a formula for making a special kind of face powder. *Sat. 7-13-46*

Because he saw the great need of a financial institution he founded a national bank, second of its kind in the U.S., and from the bank came the idea for an insurance company. To save money on advertising and at the same time to link all of his enterprises under one promotional banner, he founded a newspaper.

All of these enterprises but the bank remain. After weathering the depression years during which some 70 white Chicago banks closed, the Douglass Bank closed its doors in 1932.

At 82, Anthony Overton had lived a full, fruitful and useful life. He came a long way and it was not easy, but success did not turn his head. He had his faults and made mistakes, as when he once charged that nine-tenths of colored newspapers are controlled by whites. He stood corrected and never made that mistake again.

# Carey B. Lewis, Pioneer Chicago Newspaperman, Dies

*Defender Chicago, Ill. 39 24*

*Sat. 12-14-46*

Carey B. Lewis, pioneer newspaperman, died early Sunday night at Provident Hospital following an illness of several months. He had been confined to his home, 4510 Vincennes ave., up to 10 days ago when he took a turn for the worse. Death was due to pneumonia. Funeral services will be held Thursday at the Charles Jackson mortuary, 3800 Michigan avenue. He had been a resident of Chicago for over 35 years.

Born in Louisville, Ky., Mr. Lewis began his newspaper career at an early age on the Louisville Courier Journal under the famous editor, the late Col. Henry Watterson. He came to Chicago around 1910 and became correspondent of the old Indianapolis Freeman, and aided the late S. B. Turner in establishing the Illinois Idea. He did free-lance work for many leading Negro papers throughout the country in addition to acting as publicity agent for business enterprises and public men who visited this city on lecture tours. He was one of the founders of the once popular Grace Presbyterian Lyceum, a church with which he was long identified.

When certain northern forces attacked the industrial educational program of Dr. Booker T. Washington, Mr. Lewis was called in by the Tuskegeean to help create favorable public sentiment for him in the North. It was at his suggestion that Dr. Washington sent the Tuskegee band on a series of concerts in northern cities under Major N. Clark Smith to cultivate friendships. He frequently visited the educator to confer on publicity campaigns in the interest of the school.

Mr. Lewis joined the Chicago Defender as city editor when the paper was housed in one room at 3159 State street, and aided in its development for some 12 or more years, leaving as managing editor to enter the hotel business. During his journalistic career he contacted and knew personally more noted Negro leaders in fraternal, church, educational and political activities than any of his contemporaries. He became ill shortly after attending the National Baptist convention in September in Atlanta, Ga., his last assignment. In recent years he was publicity director for Poro college, and did special work for the Chicago World. *Defender Chicago*

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Georgia Lattimore Lewis, sister of Dr. J. A. C. Lattimore, president of the National Medical association; a son, Carey B. Jr., by a previous marriage to Mrs. Bertha Moseley Lewis; a 3-months-old granddaughter, Cheryl; and several cousins, Miss Sadie Board of Louisville, Harvey and Charles Scott, and Mrs. Mayme Clinkscale of Chicago. *Sat. 12-14-46*

CAREY B. LEWIS

E. H. CARRY SR.

# Noted Realtor Dies Suddenly

*The Defender Chicago, Ill.*

## Edward H. Carry, Sr. Dies At Age Of 68

*29 24*

Impressive funeral services were held at 11 a.m. Tuesday at Pilgrim Baptist church, 3301 Indiana ave., for Edward H. Carry Sr., nationally known real estate broker and insurance executive whose sudden death Dec. 6 at his home, 4252 Vincennes ave., shocked friends the nation over. *Sat. 12-14-46*

The Rev. J. C. Austin, Pilgrim church pastor, officiated at the Tuesday rites for the 68-year-old director of the Supreme Liberty Life Insurance company, eulogizing a man whose long business career had brought him deserved credit from lifelong friends. Interment was in Lincoln cemetery.

At the time of his death Carry was director and manager of the Carry Agency of the Supreme Liberty Life Insurance Co. and manager of the firm's real estate department.

He was born in Galveston, Tex., Aug. 3, 1878, the son of James and Martha Carry. After his graduation from Galveston High School, he attended Bishop college. Leaving Bishop, he went to Tuskegee Institute where he graduated in 1900.

Because of his brilliant scholastic record at Tuskegee, Carry was awarded the John D. Rockefeller scholarship to Columbia University where he received an M.A. degree in 1903.

Following his graduation from Columbia, he was appointed principal of the grade school in Brunswick, Ga., serving in that capacity for seven years. For the next seven years he was principal of the Gibbs High school, Little Rock, Ark.

Resigning his position at Gibbs, he became a salesman for the Standard Life Insurance Co., of Atlanta, Ga. In 1921 he came to Chicago to become director of agencies for the newly-organized Supreme Liberty Life Insurance Co.

A man of prodigious energy, Carry, in addition to his business activities, was trustee and deacon of Pilgrim Baptist Church. He devoted much of his time supporting a redevelopment program aimed at clearing the Southside of sub-standard houses.

Jovial and well liked by those who knew him, Carry's death became a shock to local as well as national political, business and religious leaders.

Besides his widow, Mrs. Esther Carry, he is survived by two sons, Edward H. Jr., and George, and a sister, Mrs. Dorothy Mouzon and grandson, Theodore Julius Carry, Detroit.

# Jack Johnson Dies in Auto Crash; Ex-Heavyweight Champion Was 68

By The Asso

RALEIGH, N. C., June 10—Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion of the world, died at St. Agnes Hospital here of injuries he suffered in an automobile accident near Franklinton early this afternoon.

Dr. W. D. Allison said that the 68-year-old Negro died from internal injuries and shock.

The accident occurred just south of the Franklinton line, which is about twenty miles north of Raleigh on U. S. Highway No. 1.

Johnson was reported to have lost control of the big automobile which he was driving, causing it to crash into a light pole and overturn. Fred L. Scott, who was riding with him, was slightly injured.

Scott said he was accompanying Johnson to New York from Texas, where the former champion had concluded a personal appearance tour. He explained that for several years such appearances had been Johnson's sole occupation.

Both Johnson and Scott were thrown out of the car, which was demolished. They were taken to the hospital, where Johnson died at 6:10 P. M.

Johnson's wife, Mrs. Irene Johnson has been notified of her husband's death and is coming to Raleigh, Scott said. Funeral arrangements have not been made.

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John Arthur Johnson, a shuffling yet catlike 210-pound boxer who became the first Negro heavyweight champion of the world, was everything good or everything bad in the field of pugilism, depending on the phase of his career and whether one talked with his admirers or his enemies.

Crafty, powerful, fast, able to do things with gloves and footwork that have not been equaled by subsequent champions, he survived a ring career of twenty-nine years, with 109 fights, and is listed by experts as one of ring history's great fighters.

A test of his dominance among boxers is that he made the words "white hope" a part of sports vocabulary during the years when promoters sought in vain for an opponent to beat him.

On the other side of the picture is Jack Johnson, who squandered the large sums he earned, who was accused of throwing the championship to Jess Willard at Havana in 1915, who fled from justice in this country and ultimately served a year in a Federal prison.

### Out of Ring, Earned Way

Stories have circulated that he passed his later years in poverty, but with due deference to the formula supposed to govern the lives of spendthrift sporting figures, this was hardly true.

He always made a living, according to his friends, even though in his post-ring years his jobs included such tasks as carrying a spear in the chorus of "Aida" at the old Hippodrome and periodic appearance at carnivals and museums.

Since 1937 he had lectured at Hubert's Museum, 228 West Forty-second Street, once a year or oftener, disregarding gibes that he was competing with the flea circus, and finished his last engagement there only three weeks ago.

Friends who saw him recently said that he drove his own car, was well dressed, had an apartment in Chicago and had tried unsuccessfully to find one in New York.

### Education in Pugilism

Born at Galveston, Tex., March 31, 1878, Johnson did his earliest fighting informally along the waterfront there. His nickname, "Li'l Arthur" is reported to have been fixed upon him at the age of 16 by an admirer who saw him polish off a larger opponent in a bare-knuckles encounter.

His first ring experience was in Galveston, where he knocked out an opponent in two rounds and received $10 in 1901. He fought and won five other bouts in the same year, but lost a sixth, adding to his experience and, because of the law, to his ring education.

The educational feature developed when Johnson and Joe Choynski, an outstanding boxer of the time who had knocked Johnson out in three rounds, were arrested because of the fight. During their incarceration Choynski gave his former opponent instructions in a squared off section of the jail yard.

In 1902, Johnson started a campaign in which he lost only three bouts in six years, to Hank Griffin in 1902, to Marvin Hart and Joe Jeanette in 1905, the Jeanette defeat being the result of a foul.

One bout, with Sam Langford at Boston in 1906, found Johnson in difficulties for a time, and started a discussion over the merits of the two fighters that was never resolved because they never met again.

Johnson's 1907 victories included a two-round knockout of Bob Fitzsimmons, then near the end of his pugilistic career.

Birmingham, Ala., Age-Herald
June 17, 1946

## A Word For The Living

One cannot always accept the truth of an aphorism. We are thinking of the Latin sentence: De mortuis nil nisi bonum. The death on last Monday of Jack Johnson, former Negro heavyweight champion of the world, brings to our mind a series of unhappy pictures. Johnson died in North Carolina when his car overturned and struck a light pole. He was speeding north after a pitiful barn-storming tour of Southern towns in which he lectured for small fees, boasting of his ring exploits and showing the famous punches with which he used to knock out his opponents.

His death was somehow ironic. In his heyday he drove expensive cars at top speeds about the country, making a spectacle of himself wherever he went. His life was not a pleasant one. He was a braggart and a show-off. Although no one rejoices over the death of any human being, many will feel that the world has not lost much with the passing of Jack Johnson.

Nor do we say these things in disparagement of the profession he followed or of his race. As a matter of fact, we should like to make a comparison between Johnson and another Negro who is also a fighter, a great one. Joe Louis has always stood for what is best and finest among his people. Not only the Negroes of America but all of us who admire manliness and gentility wherever we find it are proud of Joe Louis. Never by word or action has Joe shown himself other than a gentleman. He is modest, a hard fighter but a fair one, a credit to his native state of Alabama, and a man who has done much to ennoble both his profession and his people.

Jack Johnson left the states to win his title, for even in 1908 when he knocked out Tommy Burns in Australia his fellow Americans were not too proud of him. And it was outside our boundaries that he lost the championship in Cuba in 1915. Joe Louis has always fought where his countrymen could watch and applaud his success, and he served his country honorably for three and a half years in its armed forces. Now he defends his title again shortly. Whether he retains or loses it, we salute him as an example of everything that Jack Johnson wasn't.

# FLASH

## Jack Johnson Killed in Crash

RALEIGH, N.C. — Jack Johnson, former world heavyweight champ, was fatally injured in an automobile accident 26 miles from here on Monday afternoon.

He was returning to his home in NYC from a two-week tour in Texas and Mississippi sponsored by a rodeo show in Lufkin, Texas. He had made four appearances in Texas, two in Lufkin and two in Nacogdoches.

### Hurt Internally

Mr. Johnson suffered internal injuries when the car he was driving on a curve just north of Franklintown, N.C., crashed into a pole as he swerved to avoid an oncoming truck.

Funeral services are pending the arrival of Mrs. Johnson who is expected here by plane.

## Crowd Witnesses Final Rites For Jack Johnson

By Luther A. Townsley

CHICAGO (ANP)—An overflow and at times unruly crowd, composed of members of both races, packed Pilgrim Baptist Church here Friday morning to witness final rites for Jack "Li'l Arthur" Johnson, 68, first Negro heavyweight boxing champion of the world. Johnson was killed a week ago Monday in an automobile accident near Franklinton, North Carolina.

The ex-champion's body arrived here Thursday morning and was taken immediately to Charlie Jackson's Funeral Home where a mixed cross-section of spectators stood in line all day under the watchful eye of police guards until 1:30 the next morning for a final glance at the man who defied conventions more than once in his colorfully turbulent career.

Only the dramatic appearance of his immediate family halted temporarily the slowly moving line. Mrs. Irene Johnson, his white widow, expressed a wish to spend a few minutes in solitude with her husband. A similar request was made by his sisters, Miss Lucy Johnson and Mrs. Fanny Romaine.

Before the body of the late Jack Johnson was committed to the earth, he was eulogized by the Rev. J. C. Austin, pastor of Pilgrim Baptist Church here, as "a courageous fighter", a characteristic that won him the admination of his wife.

"I admired, I loved him," she said, "because of his courage. He faced the world unafraid. There wasn't anybody or anything he feared."

Died, John Arthur ("Jack") Johnson, 68, first Negro heavyweight champion of the world (1908-15); of auto-accident injuries; near Franklinton, N.C., Texas-born, "Li'l Artha" fought for a living (and a high one) for 35 years. A fine defensive boxer, Johnson won his title from Canadian Tommy Burns in 1908, lost it to Jess Willard in 1915, precariously passed the latter years of his life on the ragged edge of show business.

## Thousands Pay Homage At Johnson Funeral

More than 5,000 persons paid last respects to John Arthur "Jack" Johnson, Friday when funeral services for the first Negro World's Heavyweight Boxing Champion were conducted by the Rev. J. C. Austin Sr., at Pilgrim Baptist Church.

Additional thousands viewed the body lying in state at Charles Jackson funeral parlor, and in the church, two hours before the funeral.

Johnson's colorful career came to a tragic end June 10, when the automobile he was driving crashed into a large post on a highway near

Familiar images of his customary black beret and flashing smile were recalled, as the minister reviewed highlights of his fabulous career.

Born in Galveston, Texas, March 31, 1878, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, John Arthur left home at an early age. His ring career, which led him to all corners of the world started in San Francisco in 1901, when several fight promoters backed him to defeat Klondike Kid Carter, a contender for the lightweight championship, to whom he was a sparring partner.

The career which was climaxed when he defeated champion Tommy Burns for the worlds championship in Sydney, Australia, Dec. 26, 1908, included bull fighting in Spain, and wrestling in Europe, in recent years.

Hardened fighters, young athletes, admirers, shed tears, as the Rev. Austin paid tribute to the high courage of the fight game's hardest hitting champion.

Even in death, the power of his personality could be felt. Rev. Austin pointed to the lowest dip of his lowest ebb of will, and selflessness that sustained Johnson, even during these periods.

The Defender

# Jack Johnson, Former Champion, Dies of Auto Crash Injuries

Raleigh, N. C. June 10 (AP)—Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion of the world, died at St. Agnes' Hospital here of injuries he suffered in an automobile accident near Franklinton early this afternoon. He was 68.

Police Chief F. W. Carter of Franklinton said Johnson apparently lost control of the big automobile he was driving, causing it to crash into a light pole and overturn.

A companion, Fred L. Scott, also a Negro, was slightly injured.

The boxing career of Jack Johnson, first Negro heavyweight champion of the world, lasted 29 years. He fought in 109 major fights and exhibitions—2 of which made pugilistic history.

The first of these was the successful defense of his title against Jim Jeffries at Reno, Nev., July 4, 1910, the original "Battle of the Century;" the second was the much disputed bout at Havana, Cuba, April 16, 1915, when he lost to Jess Willard.

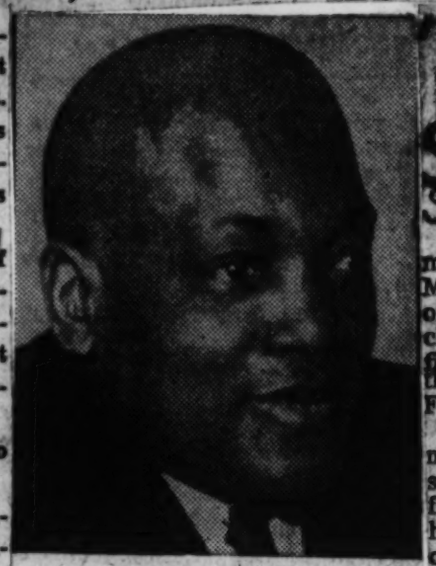
Many experts classified "Li'l Artha" as one of the greatest fighters in the history of the ring, one of its cleverest defensive boxers. But his prowess was destined to be eclipsed by the law.

Riches went to his head, he spent lavishly and wound up his years dismally, traveling from place to place, picking up a living where he could. What little popularity he had disappeared years before.

His career began in 1899 and ended in 1928. He won 69 of his 80 decision bouts. In 29 fights and exhibitions there was no decision or draws.

Johnson was coming along fast when he won the heavyweight title from Tommy Burns of Canada on December 26, 1908. The fight was held at Rushcutter's Bay, just outside Sydney, Australia. Burns was the favorite but the big Negro gave him a sound beating and was declared the winner on a technical knockout in the fourteenth round after police raided the fight.

During 1909 Johnson defended his title five times. The sporting world clamored for a "white hope"; finally, Jim Jeffries, five years out



JACK JOHNSON

of the ring, yielded to pressure and signed to fight him at Reno. Tex Rickard promoted the fight and made his first bid for fame as one of the sport's greatest promoters.

Jeffries worked himself down from 260 to 230 pounds for the fight and nearly ruined his health in the process. Johnson, a fine physical specimen of 210 pounds, at his peak, toyed with the burly former champion. He taunted him continuously, hit him at will with murderous punches and finally knocked him out in the fifteenth round. The victory was not popular in many sections of the country and there were racial disputes.

Five years later Willard won the crown at Havana and created a controversy that raged for years. Willard, after absorbing terrific punishment for most of the fight, won by a knockout in the twenty-sixth round. The pictures clearly showed the Negro shading his eyes from the tropical Cuban sun with a gloved hand as Referee Jack Curley counted him out.

The boxing world resounded to cries of a "fixed fight." It was known that Jack had received $30,000, while Jess got nothing. Later, Johnson confessed he had "thrown" the fight and still later repudiated the "confession."

## 'I Loved Him,' White Wife Sobs at Johnson's Funeral

CHICAGO — (ANP) — "I admired him, I loved him," sobbed Mrs. Irene Johnson, white widow of 68-year-old former heavyweight champion Jack Johnson, whose final rites attracted thousands to the Pilgrim Baptist Church here Friday.

Mrs. Johnson, arriving a few minutes before the services was scheduled to begin, requested a few minutes in solitude with her husband's body. A similar request had been made by his sisters, Miss Lucy Johnson and Mrs. Fanny Romaine.

Following the service the former champion's body was interred at Graceland Cemetery near the grave of Bob Fitzsimmons, another former champion, who lost by a knockout to Johnson in two rounds in 1907.

The body arrived in Chicago on Thursday morning from Franklinton, N.C., where Johnson had sustained fatal injuries in an automobile accident on June 10.

Mrs. Johnson, her face covered with a heavy black veil, was assisted up the steps of the church. She rode alone in the family car. "I loved him because of his courage," she said. "He faced the world unafraid. There wasn't anybody or anything he feared."

At the graveside, as the casket was being lowered into its concrete vault, the widow, tears streaming down her face, whispered soppingly, "Goodbye Jack. We had the most wonderful life together."

"He was good, he was generous, kind and loving" she added.

The eulogy was delivered by the Rev. J. C. Austin, pastor of Pilgrim Baptist Church, who termed the former champion, "a courageous fighter."

"He struck the first blow as the heavyweight champion," the pastor reminded his milling audience "and had it not been for a fighter like Jack, there might not have been a fighter like Joe."

### Praised by Pastor

He stressed "the importance of courage. Life is a conflict. It is a struggle. It is a fight from birth to death. Man is the product of struggle. He was created out of a restless, revolving, rotating world of matter, and for him here there is no rest. And to make it through, one must have courage."

The Rev. Mr. Austin revealed how Johnson had come to him after one of his darkest moments when he pastored in Pittsburgh, joined his church and later transferred his membership to Pilgrim.

ters. Johnson is survived by two brothers, two neices, one nephew, three grand nieces and three grand nephews. The champion married four times during his life time. Two of his wives were colored women and two white.

Only six floral pieces decorated the expensive casket.

### Mrs. Fitzsimmons Attends

Among the several thousand who attended the services was Mrs. Bob Fitzsimmons, widow of the man, the champion had once knocked out.

"I came because of friendship—my dead husband's and my own for Mr. Johnson," she said.

Johnson was born in Galveston, Tex., Mar. 31, 1878. He began boxing professionally at the age of 21, and reached prominence on Dec. 26, 1908, when he knocked out French-Canadian Tommy Burns after chasing him halfway around the world in quest of a heavyweight title fight. Burns had won an elimination tournament with Marvin Hart after Jim Jeffries had retired undefeated.

It was through Johnson's winning of the championship at Sydney, Australia, that the world came to learn the prejudice of Jack London, the widely known novelist. London, writing for the New York Tribune, promoted the movement for a "white hope" who would "put this burly Negro in his place."

Because of London's pleading Jeffries decided to return to the squared circle and Johnson handed him a severe beating on July 4, 1910, at Reno, Nevada, to establish himself as the undisputed ruler of the world.

### Won Street Fight

Johnson's start in the ring game began with a street fight on the Galveston docks, when he beat up a full-grown man who was recognized as the neighborhood bully.

After turning pro, he fought with some success in Galveston and, in 1901, was knocked out by Joe Choynski, after which both contestants were thrown in jail for 21-day terms. During 1902, It was largely because he chased Tommy Burns halfway around the world and succeeded in winning the support of Australian newspapers, that Johnson finally cornered Burns in Sydney and with the title on the line.

### Fought 109 Bouts

During his years in the ring, he scored six knockouts and five decisions, and included among his kayo victims Jack Jeffries, brother of Jim Jeffries who that same year stopped Bob Fitzsimmons for the second time in defense of his heavyweight crown.

He fought 109 bouts, winning 69 of the 80 decisions rendered and scoring 37 knockouts. He lost one fight on a foul and was knocked out eight times, five of them coming after he tried a comeback in 1921.

He began pestering Jeffries for a shot at the title in 1904, but Jim dismissed the thought with the announcement that he "would never put on the boxing gloves to give battle to a Negro."

Jeffries finally heeded the wailing for a "white hope" and climbed through the ropes with Johnson in 1910 at Reno, Nev. Big Jim, six years out of the ring and 35, had no business in the same ring with the younger and stronger Johnson, but so desperate was the white race for someone to regain the title that any logical person was acceptable.

### Brisbane's Theory

When Johnson kayoed Jeffries in 15 rounds, after giving the ex-champion a terrific beating, there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth. It was in the nature of a balm that the late Arthur Brisbane struck on the theory that "a white man cannot be expected to whip a gorilla."

Chief complaint against the former champion was his attachment to white women. Until the time of his death, however, Jack contended his marriage to each of three white girls was based on love that was strong and mutual.

Following unsuccessful ventures with Mary Austin, a Galveston playmate who deserted him, and Clara Kerr of Philadelphia, who ran away with a race-horse trainer, Johnson took the first of his trio of white companions in 1909. She was Etta Terry Duryea, but she committed suicide in their apartment residence above the Cafe De Champion, which he opened in Chicago.

Shortly after this experience Johnson was indicted by the Federal Grand Jury on charges of violating the Mann Act. However, the girl involved was Lucille Cameron, 19, of Minnesota, and before the trial in 1913, she had married Jack despite the objections of her mother.

### Slips Away

He appealed the case but before the retrial, he slipped out of Chicago along with the Chicago American Giants baseball team, posing as one of Rube Foster's players.

In need of money and becoming more and more homesick as time wore on, Johnson abandoned his extensive European tour in 1915 and came to Mexico. He signed with Jack Curley to fight Jess Willard for the championship at a reputed guarantee of $30,000. Willard, reportedly, received nothing for the match.

The fight was at first set for Juarez, Mexico, but because of the political tension arising out of the activity of Carranza and Villa in that country, it was moved to Havana, Cuba.

### Gives Up

He surrendered himself to the authorities at San Diego on July 20, 1920, and served his sentence in the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan.

### Marries 3rd Time

In his older age, in 1925, he married Mrs. Irene Pineau in Chicago.

Since that time, Johnson had made a living operating saloons, entertaining in cabarets, giving boxing exhibitions and, in 1936, even carried a spear in a production of "Aida" at the old New York Hippodrome.

Loss of his life in an automobile accident was not considered surprising in many quarters as it was a known fact Johnson was a lover of fast automobiles and frequently drove crazily in streets of large cities.

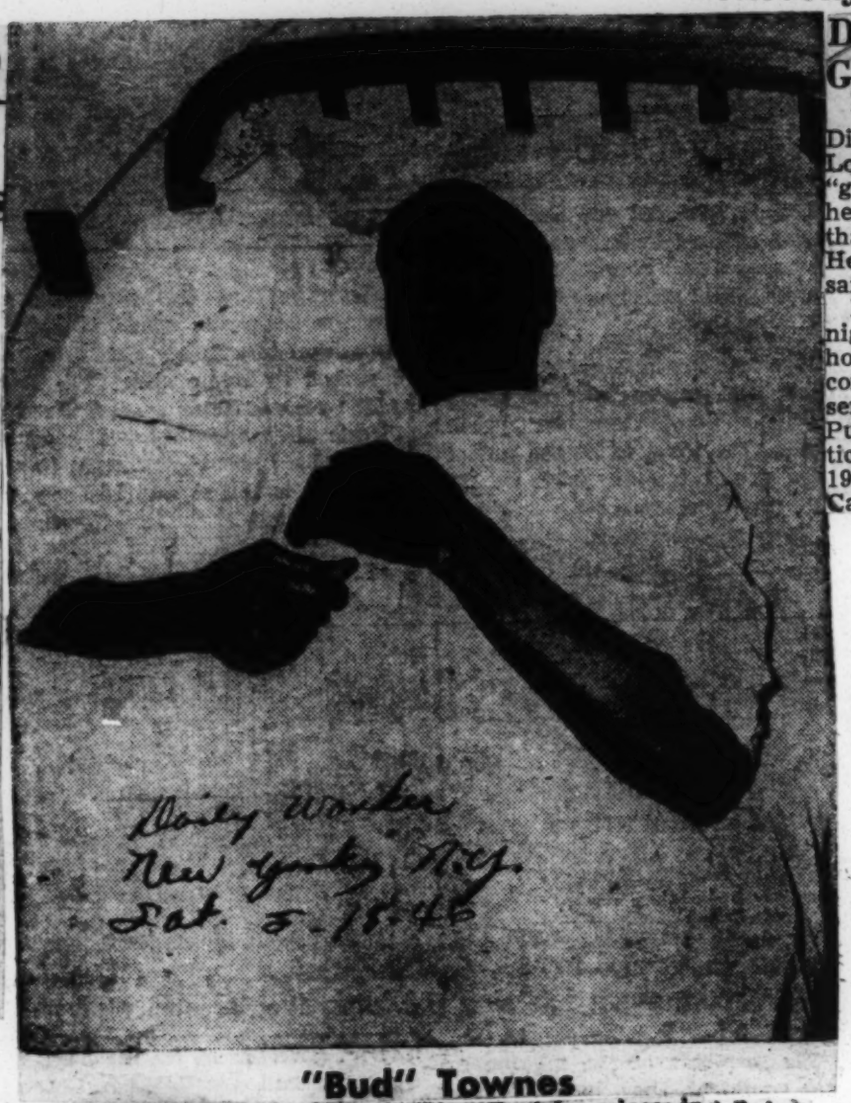
# Warley, Negro Weekly Paper Publisher, Dies

## Funeral to Be Held At 1:30 P.M. Friday

William Warley, 82, of 2811 W. Walnut, Negro leader and publisher of The Louisville News, a weekly newspaper, died at 8:30 a.m. yesterday at General Hospital following an illness of three weeks.

Warley, who began publishing The News in 1912, was instrumental in getting the Supreme Court to hand down a decision allowing Negroes to live west of 18th Street. He was vice-president of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and a member of the Falls City Chamber of Commerce. Warley was a native of Louisville.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Julia Warley; two daughters, Mrs. Margaret I. Peeples and Mrs. Victoria D. Perkins, and two grandsons. Funeral services will be held at 1:30 p.m. Friday at Quinn Chapel Methodist Church. Burial will be in Louisville Cemetery.



Daily Worker
New York, N.Y.
Sat. 5-18-46

"Bud" Townes

# Mine Hero Dies

By Walter Lowenfels

PHILADELPHIA, May 17.—"Bud" Townes, Negro hero of last December's Pineville mine disaster, is dead.

News has just reached here that the body of the 57-year-old miner has been laid to rest. He joins the 20 men whose bodies were blackened by the explosion at Four Mile Hollow last winter and lie sealed up in the Kentucky Straight Creek mine.

He joins the four corpses that were carried out of the mine under canvas. He reduces from seven to six, the survivors of one of the most harrowing mine disasters in Kentucky's history.

The count now stands 25 dead, six living.

The six living will remember Albert Israel Townes, who outlived the explosion and the winter but not the spring. In the Pineville Hospital last Dec. 30, Townes, the oldest, was still too weak to talk. Charles Longer, 31, the youngest survivor, told about "Bud" Townes: Sat 5-18-46

"He was one of those who advised after the explosion not to try and make a break for it, but to go further back into the mine and find air.

"Townes was the one who chalked the message on the mine walls: 'nine miners in here, 11 a. m. Thursday.' He drew arrows that showed the rescue men where to find us.

"Then, when our water gave out, he risked his life with Tom McQueen to crawl out and bring us back two pails of water that an engine crew had left before the explosion.

"He was a real Christian and his faith helped to keep our spirits up. I think as much of that black man as I do of anybody." Sat-5-18-46

"Bud" Townes leaves behind him a widow. That makes 25 women, with over 100 children, who are without their men in Pineville. Sat 5-18-46

"Bud" Townes is with the thousands who give their lives year after year in the mines, explosion after explosion. He leaves behind him 400,000 miners, striking to stop this black death of disaster that stalks each mine in the country like a plague from the middle ages.

He leaves behind him the gentlemen of the companies, the high-minded Senators and Congressmen, the noble-speaking editors and radio commentators, who never lost a father or brother or risked their own hides in the dark coal ground of Kentucky.

# Dibble's Death Leaves Great Gap, Phair Says

Louisville Courier Journal

The death of Dr. Andrew H. Dibble, director of the Central Louisville Health Center, is a "great loss to the City-County health program and leaves a gap that will be difficult to fill," Health Director John J. Phair said yesterday.

Dr. Dibble died Wednesday night of a heart attack at his home, 2505 W. Walnut. Prior to coming to Louisville in 1945, he served three years in the U. S. Public Health Service, and practiced in Warrenton, Va., from 1930 to 1942. Burial will be at Camden, S. C., Saturday.

# Crowd Overflows Lexington Church At Funeral of Edward R. Bradley

Courier Journal
Louisville, Ky

## Louisville Priest Delivers Eulogy

By JACK LEWYN

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 19 (AP)—From people of all walks of life came the final tribute today to Col. Edward Riley Bradley, 86, horseman and philanthropist who died Thursday.

Bradley, owner of four Kentucky Derby winners, had been commissioned a colonel by a Kentucky Governor.

Attending solemn requiem mass at St. Paul's Catholic Church here for Bradley were his nearest relatives, his close friends and hundreds of men and women who knew him only by name and reputation, and by the charity for which he was noted.

July 8-29-46

**Crowd Overflows Church.**

The orderly throng began gathering about the church an hour before the services and by thetime the 17-car funeral procession had arrived from Bradley's huge Idle Hour Farm, the church and its entrances were overflowing.

The casket, its huge blanket of red roses left in the hearse, was borne into the church by eight veteran Negro employees of Bradley, escorted by the 17 honorary pallbearers, his close friends.

In the church, the casket was covered with a funeral pall and escorted by the Rev. Joseph McKenna and five altar boys to the sanctuary railing where it stood, flanked by six candles, throughout the mass and sermon.

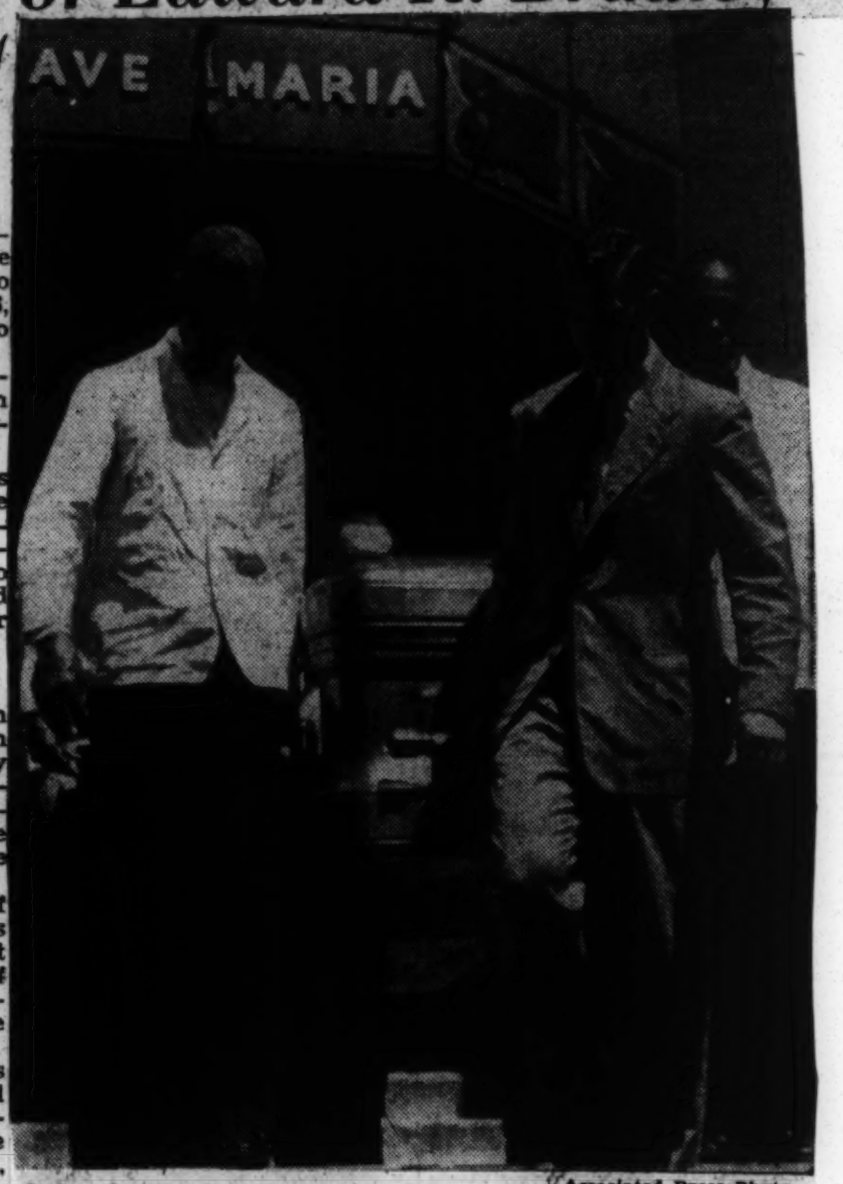
**Many Negroes In Audience.**

The eulogy was delivered by the Rev. Bernard J. Boland of St. Frances of Rome Church, Louisville, who told of Bradley's devotion to charitable and worthy causes to which "he gave generously of his means."

The church, which has a normal capacity of 800, was packed with some 1,000 persons, a fourth of them Negroes. Another 1,000 persons had gathered outside the church when the mass ended.

From the church, the funeral procession, led by a police escort, went to Lexington's Calvary Cemetery, where the body was interred beside the grave of Bradley's wife, who died in 1926 in the China Sea while on a world cruise.

Four cars carrying the priests, altar boys and honorary pallbearers headed the cortage, while other cars occupied by an only brother, John Bradley, Palm Beach, Fla., and Denver, Col.; a sister, Mrs. Catherine Bailey; nieces, nephews and other close friends, followed the hearse.




Associated Press Photo.

**THE COPPER CASKET** containing the body of Col. Edward R. Bradley, famed turfman and philanthropist, is carried from the church at Lexington. Eight Negroes, all employees at Bradley's Idle Hour Farm, were pallbearers.

The grave site in the cemetery was blanketed with flowers, accented with red and white roses, gladioli, carnations and others, some fashioned into horseshoes reminiscent of Bradley's "hobby" and others made into crosses and bouquets.

July 8-30-46

Last rites were read at the grave by Father McKenna, pastor of the church here which Bradley attended when on his occasional visits to Idle Hour. He also lived at Palm Beach.

# Lyle Saxon, Friend Of Negro Passes

New Orleans
Louisiana Weekly

By James B. LaFourche

Lyle Saxon, historian and author of many volumes concerning his native Louisiana, died of pneumonia Tuesday, April 9, at the Baptist Hospital, following an operation. His age was 54.

Mr. Saxon was a native of Baton Rouge. He came to New Orleans more than 20 years ago and engaged in newspaper work. His literary talents were first discovered with the publication of "Father Mississippi" (1927), "Fabulous New Orleans" (1928), "Old Louisiana" (1929) and "Lafitte, the Pirate" (1930), which was later filmed as "The Buccaneer. In 1937 he published "Children of Strangers," a novel dealing with life among the Cane River mulattoes.

4-20-46

**Heads Writers' Project**

In 1935, Mr. Saxon became State Supervisor of the Federal Writers' Project, during which year he also organized the Dillard University Negro History Unit, whose purpose was the collection and utilization of material on the history of the Negro in Louisiana. The original members of this group were: Director, Lawrence D. Reddick, Marcus B. Christian, Clarence A. Laws, Octave Lilly Jr., Eugene B. Willman, Alice Ward-Smith and this writer.

It was during this period that Mr. Saxon's kindly interest in Negroes and his friendship for them reached its climax. He was not only a tolerant and painstaking director, but also an understanding friend to those who worked under him.

He was well known as the dean of Louisiana writers, and he continuously encouraged whites and Negroes in the field that he loved best. Mr. Saxon was master of ceremonies at The Louisiana Weekly Poetry Award of 1937; he sponsored one of that publication's awards for 1938, and also helped to inspire the formation of the Les Cenelles Society of Arts and Letters, a Negro organization. With Mr. and Mrs. Holger Cahill and other prominent whites, he visited the society's exhibit of Negro literature and art at the Y. W. C. A. in 1942, and was greatly impressed.

Sat.

**Widely Mourned**

Mr. Saxon's friends included the great and lowly among whites and Negroes. The Negro butler, Joe Gilmore, and his wife, stood side by side in his affections with Harry Hopkins, Heywood Broun, both later deceased; Howard Hunter, Roark Bradford and the countless others who now mourn him. Richmond Barthe, the nationally known Negro sculptor, and the mulattoes of Cane River were especially esteemed by him. A number of his Negro friends were included among the large group of whites who attended his funeral services on Wednesday at the Bultman Funeral Parlors, Louisiana and St. Charles Avenues. The body was shipped to Baton Rouge on the same day for interment.

# LYLE SAXON DEAD; AUTHOR, HISTORIAN

New York

**Wrote of Southern Bayous and New Orleans of Yesteryear—Told of 'Lafitte the Pirate'**

New York Times

NEW ORLEANS, April 9 (U.P.)—Lyle Saxon, whose writings immortalized Louisiana's bayou country and the colorful New Orleans of yesteryear, died here tonight at the age of 54.

The short-story writer, novelist and historian had been ill since 1938. He underwent an operation yesterday, but little hope had been held for him.

Although he was concerned with telling the story of the deep South, Mr. Saxon wrote mainly about his native Louisiana. Among his works were the earthy cane-country novel, "Children of Strangers," and the biography, "Lafitte, the Pirate," which was screened as "The Buccaneer."

After a childhood spent on a sprawling plantation near Baton Rouge, La., Mr. Saxon was graduated from Louisiana State University. For a time he worked as a reporter and feature writer on New Orleans newspapers. His first book, "Father Mississippi," was the result of an assignment by Century Magazine to cover the great flood of 1927. Earlier, his short story, "Cane River," won for him the O. Henry Memorial Prize for 1926.

Times 4-11-46

In her review of "Lafitte the Pirate," in THE NEW YORK TIMES, Rose C. Feld said that "rarely does an author do so well by the character he has chosen to re-create. New Orleans means more to him (Mr. Saxon) than a strangely fascinating city that is always included in travel agents' tours of the South. It is as much a home to him as it was to Jean Lafitte, and he writes of it with that understanding and tenderness, and irony, when need be, that bespeaks the sympathetic criticism of things we love."

Of Mr. Saxon's "Children of Strangers," Edward Larocque Tinker wrote, also in THE TIMES, that the book "presents a seemingly effortless spontaneity and finish that is the hallmark of literary craftsmanship. The descriptions of the countryside and changing seasons have an idyllic and poetic quality that is delightful."

Defender Chicago, Ill.

**La. Publisher Dies**

NEW ORLEANS—(ANP)—Alonzo B. Willis Jr., editor-publisher of Negro South Magazine, died here Oct. 28. Only 36 years old, Willis had been teacher at the Monroe High School and publisher of Monroe Broadcast and later of Sepia Socialite.

Sat. 11-16-46

# DR. J. E. GREGG DIES; HAMPTON EX-HEAD

New York Times

## Principal of Institute for 11 Years, Long a Congregational Minister, Succumbs at 70

Sun 2-24-46

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Feb. 23—The Rev. Dr. James Edgar Gregg, retired Congregational minister and former principal of Hampton Institute, died here tonight of a heart attack in the House of Mercy Hospital, which he entered a few hours earlier. He was 70 years old.

Born in Hartford, Conn., a son of James Bartlett Gregg and the former Mary Needham, Dr. Gregg received A. B. and A. M. degrees from Harvard in 1897 and 1901 respectively. In 1903 he was graduated from the Yale Divinity School, and fifteen years later Yale made him a Doctor of Divinity.

During the first six years of his ministry, 1903-09, Dr. Gregg was pastor of the Pilgrim Memorial Church in Pittsfield, and then, for three years, he was pastor of the Kirk Street Church in Lowell, Mass. From that charge he returned to Pittsfield to assume the pastorate of the First Church of Christ, remaining until 1918.

In that year the trustees of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, for Negro students, at Hampton, Va., selected Dr. Gregg to head the country's pioneer industrial school. Succeeding the late Dr. H. B. Frissell in the post he remained for eleven years. From 1929 to 1941, he was pastor of the First Congregational Church in Waterbury, Conn.

Dr. Gregg, whose home here was on East Lenox Road, was a trustee of the Penn School and the South Carolina Southern Educational Foundation. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Upsilon and the Century Association of New York. Sun 2-24-46

He leaves a widow, his second wife, who was Mary Livingston Hinsdale at their marriage in 1914; their son, the Rev. Theodore H. Gregg of Woodstock, Vt., and two children of his first marriage, to the late Pauline Pumpelly Gregg, Mrs. Emir Allen Gaw of San Francisco, and James B. Gregg of Portland, Ohio. Also surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Faith Bemis and Marjorie and Eleanor Gregg, and two brothers, Richard and Alan Gregg.

# Foe of Racial Bigotry Dies

Pittsburgh Courier Pittsburgh, Pa.

## Miss DuPont, Who Hoped to Live to See A Negro and a Jew As President, Succumbs at 77

Sat 5-11-46

BOSTON, Mass. — A Kentucky-born aristocrat who defied family tradition to fight for all oppressed peoples and hoped that she would live "till the time when a Jew, a Negro, a Catholic and a woman will have been elected President of the United States," died here last week at the age of 77, with her cherished dream still far from realization.

She was Miss Zara duPont of Cambridge of the multi-millionaire duPont family and sister of the late Senator Coleman T. duPont of Delaware, who came to the end of a useful and unselfish life in the New England Hospital for Women Wednesday.

**APPEARED IN PICKET LINES**

A true champion of the democratic way of life, the Louisville-born Miss duPont rejected the family's traditional coming-out party procedure at an early age and then spent the rest of her life in fighting for fair play and equality for minority groups.

She fought for such major issues as Negro's rights, woman suffrage, birth control and civil liberties of all minority groups. For more than thirty years she had appeared in picket lines several times each year. Back in 1938 she donned a gas mask to picket for the National Maritime Union.

**ASKED SQUARE DEAL FOR LABOR**

Once while picketing in 1936, Miss duPont declared:

**"If we don't give a square deal to labor, we'll have fascism and, after that, revolution."**

Her relatives often referred to her as "Miss Kick."

**URGED TOLERANT DEMOCRACY** Sat. 5-11-46

Miss duPont looked forward to and tried to help bring into reality "a day when we will have a completely tolerant democracy."

"I confidently expect to live till the time," she declared, "when a Jew, a Negro, a Catholic, or a woman will have been elected President of the United States."

Tragically, Miss duPont passed away last week with the realization of a liberal and unprejudiced democracy still a fanciful, synthetic dream in our "land of the free and home of the brave."

# Dr. Gregg Dies; Hampton Ex-Head

Pittsburg, Pa.

PITTSFIELD, Mass.—Rev. Dr. James Edgar Gregg, former principal of Hampton Institute, died here Saturday, Feb. [illegible] of a heart attack in the House of Mercy Hospital. He was 70 years old.

Dr. Gregg received his A. B. and A. M. degrees from Harvard in 1897 and 1901. In 1903 he was graduated from the Yale Divinity School and fifteen years later Yale made him a Doctor of Divinity.

In 1918 the trustees of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute for Negro students selected Dr. Gregg to head the country's pioneer industrial school. He remained there for eleven years.

Dr. Gregg was a trustees of the Penn School and the South Caro-

lina Southern Educational Foundation. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Upsilon and the Century Association of New York. Sat 3-9-46

He leaves a widow, his second wife, who was Mary Livingston Hinsdale at their marriage in 1914; their son, the Rev. Theodore H. Gregg of Woodstock, Vt., and two children of his first marriage to the late Pauline Pumpelly Gregg, Mrs. Emir Allen Gaw and James B. Gregg of Portland, Ohio. Also surviving are three sisters, Mrs. Faith Bemis and Marjorie and Eleanor Gregg, and two brothers, Richard and Alan Gregg.

# Ray Stannard Baker, Noted Author, Dies

The Defender Chicago, Ill. Sat 7-27-46

SPRINGFIELD, Mass. — Ray Stannard Baker, 76, prominent crusading American writer, who devoted much time to the study of the Negro problem in the United States, died this week at his home in Amherst.

Baker, official biographer of the late President Woodrow Wilson, had written numerous articles and books under the pen name of David Grayson. He was also the author of "Following the Color Line," a critical analysis of the Southern treatment of Negroes.

## FORMER SLAVE, 97, DIES

New York Times

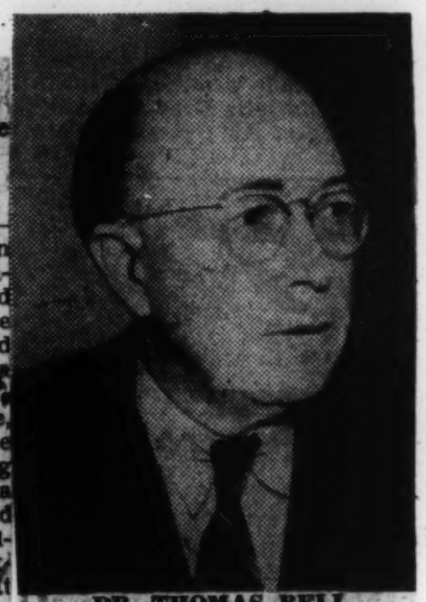
### Mrs. Richard White Long Active in Negro Welfare Work

4-20-46

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

ELIZABETH, N. J., April 19—Mrs. Bette A. White of 817 Martin Street, born into slavery on a plantation in Nelson County, Va., and formerly active in Negro welfare work here for many years, died last night in her home after a brief illness at the age of 97.

The widow of Richard White, she was the oldest member of the Union Baptist Church. Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Ella Williams, Mrs. Bertha Reed and Mrs. Ada Vaughan; eleven grandchildren, twenty-seven great-grandchildren and a great-great-grandchild, all of this city.



DR. THOMAS BELL

## Impressive Rites Held for Dr. Thomas Bell

The Afro American - Baltimore, Md.

Sat. 7-6-46

NEWARK—Marking the close of 38 years of service in the medical profession and civic affairs, funeral service was held on Friday for Dr. Thomas Bell, 62, of 340 Belmont Ave., at St. Philip Episcopal Church.

The Rev. Louis H. Berry, rector, officiated. J. M. Dabney handled funeral arrangements.

Among those attending were leaders in civic, medical and political circles in both New Jersey and New York.

**Dies at Work**

Dr. Bell, who was a native of Louisville, Ky., died suddenly on June 25, at the department of health building, where he was working at the tuberculosis clinic.

After suffering a first stroke, caused by heat, he was revived by the police emergency squad, but succumbed to a second attack after resuming work.

The services were simple, but solemn and impressive. Eulogies were delivered by the Rev. William P. Hayes and Dr. W. G. Alexander. The Rev. C. T. Wilcher offered prayer; and Mrs. Charlotte M. Murray of New York sang a solo.

**Honorary Pallbearers**

Honorary pallbearers included Drs. Otto Palmer, C. S. Donnell, I. Wilner, Spurgeon Sparks Sr., A. E. Parsonnet, A. M. Curtis, Fleming Norris, L. Greeley Brown, B. C. Isaacs, A. C. Thornhill and W. H. Washington, Oliver Randolph, attorney;

Rowan Whealdon, and Sol Baron, James Fultz and Edward J. Quinn, who represented Commissioner John A. Brady.

Active pallbearers were Theodore Dulany and Drs. Earl Patterson, J. Earle Stuart, A. A. Phillips, C. S. Janifer, and J. O. Hill.

**In Newark Since 1923**

Dr. Bell, who was born March 9, 1884, graduated from Michigan University in 1910, and came to Newark in 1923, after serving five years in the bureau of hospitals in New York and as clinical assistant at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Vanderbilt Clinic, Columbia University.

At the time of his death, he was serving as vice president of the New Jersey Urban League and a trustee of Fuld Neighborhood House.

The New Jersey State Committee Against Discrimination (FEPC), the executive committee of the New Jersey Tuberculosis League; the State Medical Association, National Medical Association, Essex County Medical Society, Medical Society of New Jersey, and the Zeta Boule of Sigma Pi Phi Fraternity.

He is survived by Mrs. Pearl T. Belle, wife; two daughters, Katherine, Barringer High School, teacher; and Thomasina, case worker at Riverdale Children's Association, New York; Mrs. Carrie Johnson, mother; three sisters, and a brother in St. Paul, Minn.

The body was cremated at Rose Hill Cemetery.

# Sidney Hillman—1887-1946

Daily Worker New York, N.Y.
Thurs, 7-11-46

SIDNEY HILLMAN came to America in the far-off days when it was still possible for Jews, political refugees, and poor people, to find refuge here from Czarism, pogroms and militarism.

Hillman's career, with its ups and downs, was that of a man who opposed reaction. He braved the anti-Soviet liars of the 1920's when the Eastmans and Brooks Atkinsons of that day were peddling the "nationalization of women" calumnies to cover up the brutalities of the Palmer raids against the unions.

With the rise of Hitlerism, he made a record as an anti-fascist fighter.

It was his contribution that while he himself was not an opponent of the capitalist system as such, he rejected the venom of the "Socialist" red-baiters and showed that he knew how to unite with the Communists against the common Fascist enemy.

It was his support of the FDR New Deal and FDR's policy of friendship with the Soviet Union that earned him the hostility of the Hoover-men on the one hand, and the red-baiting "Socialists" on the other.

Hillman would not go down the anti-Soviet road by which the false "Socialists" of the Second International dragged the working class to disaster in Europe, especially in Germany. It was this which gave him stature in the world labor movement.

Hillman was a leader in the fight to organize the unorganized millions in the heavy industries, where as a top-ranking chieftain of the CIO he challenged the trusts, fortresses of the union-haters.

It was to fight world reaction that he played a leading part in organizing the World Federation of Trade Unions, combatting there, too, the anti-Soviet hostility of the Matthew Wells and Dubinskys. In doing so, he served American democracy well, as the aid which the WFTU gave the maritime unions recently proved.

Hillman made a notable contribution in forwarding the independent political life of labor, through his leadership in PAC, though in this fight he showed the hesitations inherent in his position as an anti-fascist but not anti-capitalist trade unionist. Thurs. 7-11-46

Hillman's death may please the tories, Soviet-hating "Socialists," and anti-Semitic snobs on the Connecticut estates where it was thought the height of snide humor to charge Roosevelt with "clearing it with Sidney."

But the progressive labor forces, including the Communists, cannot doubt that the democratic forces fighting fascism and its twin-brother. red-baiting, have suffered a

Mrs. F. Ben Ellis, one of the many persons who mourned Walker, was reluctant to be photographed. A modest housewife who lives in the Bronx at 1302 Stebbins Ave., explained her presence simply: "Mr. Walker was a good man and I admired him so much." Wed. 11-20-46

# All Creeds, Races File by Jimmy's Bier

New Yorker, N.Y.
Wed. 11-20-46

By Dick Armstrong

You are an honorary pallbearer for James J. Walker.

While hundreds of the former Mayor's faithful filed past his bier in Campbell's Funeral Parlor, up stepped Eugene A. Tracey, an associate of Walker in Majestic Records, Inc., to announce that there would be no list of bearers.

"We all feel," Tracey said solemnly, "that all the citizens of New York were so close to Jimmy that they should be the honorary pallbearers."

Mayor O'Dwyer, promising the attendance of himself and the entire Board of Estimate at tomorrow's funeral for the Mayor who resigned in disesteem, fell into the prevailing mood of forgiveness for the ingratiating Jimmy by ordering flags on public buildings at half staff. He said:

"New York loved Jimmy all the way to December, and even better in December. There were two Jimmys. One was the performer and the other was the real Jimmy. The real Jimmy was blue white. There is many a tear for his passing, including mine."

Many a tear indeed moistened the pavement at Madison Ave. and 81st St. yesterday. There was a two-deep line waiting when the funeral parlor opened at noon, and by 5:30 the police estimated 1500 persons had called.

The Catholics among the mourners knelt in prayer. The people of other faiths, and of all races, spent long moments gazing at their departed. Jimmy, always dapper when he roved his favorite boulevard to the west—Broadway—looked debonair even now. In double-breasted blue serge suit, white shirt, blue and white figured tie, he lay at rest, a rosary intertwined in his fingers. In the lapel, a gardenia.

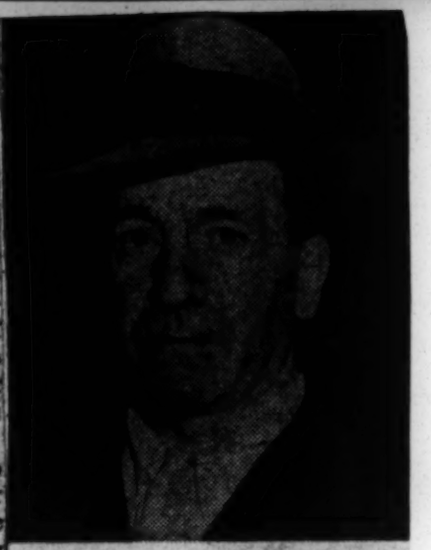
Mostly, it was the unknown who came. Today will be the day for Walker's legion of friends from the realms of politics, athletics, jazz music, barrooms and the theater. But among the early comers were Edward P. Mulrooney, the ex-Police Commissioner; Soldier Bartfield, the ex-welterweight, and Ephraim Youmans, 81, uncle of the late Vincent Youmans, composer.

Flowers streamed in, and messages by the hundred came to Mrs. Nan Burke, Walker's sister.

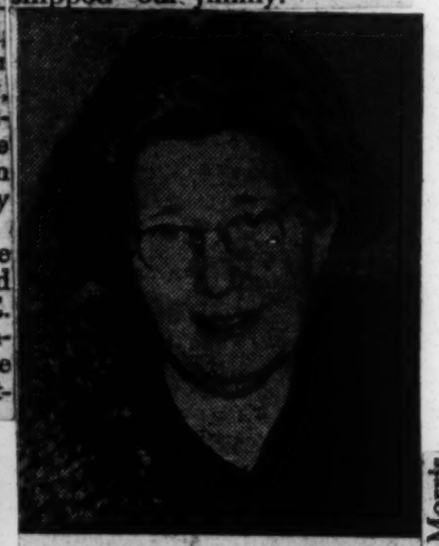
The service will be at 10:30 tomorrow in St. Patrick's Cathedral, which was curiously unavailable for the lying in state. Mgr. Flannelly, its administrator, attempted to explain: "It is not the custom to have anyone other than the clergy lie in state in the cathedral or in any other church." 11-20-46

After the requiem mass, to be celebrated by the Rev. Richard Keohoe, director of the Alfred E. Smith Memorial Foundation, Jimmy Walker will be taken to the Gate of Heaven Cemetery in Westchester.

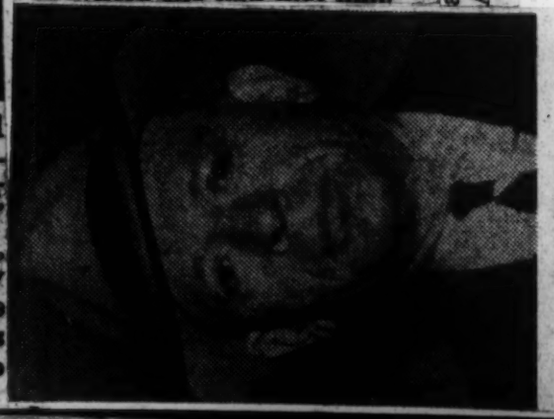
Philip J. Marquart, who said he was an unemployed accountant, said: "I voted for Walker every time he ran." Marquart invited publicity, then decided he better not say where he lived. He said he knew Jimmy "20 or 30 years ago when I used to go to Bob Wagner's Tammany club."



This is Paul Smith, of 317 E. 65th St. There must have been scores of Paul Smiths, with their rich brogues and shiny trousers, who came to mourn. This one worked for the City for 11 years—and like most small figures who labored under Walker, they worshipped "our Jimmy."



Mrs. Martha K. Farrington, a housewife, of 600 W. 138th St., asked: "Please, will you put me in the paper? I knew Jimmy for years in the Village." Mrs. Farrington, typical of the hundreds of little people who came to bid good-bye to "our Jimmy," was vague as to where she had met him.



People of the melting pot Jimmy Walker tended for years turned out, regardless of race, color or creed, to pay last respects. One of the afternoon visitors to the Campbell Funeral Parlor was Jack Schwartz, an upholsterer, of 2095 Morris Ave., the Bronx.

Photos by Steven Derra, PM

## Bishop Lorenzo H. King

Daily World Atlanta, Ga.

Bishop Lorenzo H. King, Resident Bishop of the Atlantic Coast Area since 1940, died in New York last Tuesday, following a protracted period of illness. The bishop lived so near death's door during the past year that the final act of passing through it must have been pretty much a matter of routine.

39 Thurs. 12-19-46

It is a tragedy that he died with the record of his immeasurable experience and achievements unwritten. More than any other Negro leader high in the Councils of Methodism, perhaps, he voiced the aspirations and hopes of the rank and file Negro for a church patterned upon the principles of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man. He was regarded by certain members of the Old Guard in the white church as a sort of sinister influence because he lifted his voice high above the cheap notions of opportunism and diplomacy to proclaim the injustice inherent in segregation and racial proscription within the framework of the Christian Church. He was an outspoken opponent against the formation of what is now known as the Central Jurisdiction of the Methodist Church, brought about by the recent act of Unification.

The Negro masses in Methodism found in Bishop King a mind completely sympathetic to their dreams of a church which practices the Christian religion beyond the mere line of "lip-service." He proved himself worthy of the tremendous confidence the masses placed in him. His mature scholarship, his sober judgement, his fine ministerial dignity, combined in rich proportions to make him a trusted and beloved leader. In many ways, he was a remarkable personality, harsh perhaps in the eyes of a few, but very warm, companionable and friendly to most people.

This newspaper joins the ranks of the thousands of sorrowing friends, who today, mourn the passing of so great a personality. And although dead, his unconquerable spirit, his unflagging devotion to the highest and finest in the Christian ministry goes marching on.

# Bishop L. H. King

Daily World

# Dies In New York

Atlanta, Ga.

BY V. W. HODGES

Bishop Lorenzo H. King, Resident Bishop of the Atlantic Coast Area of the Methodist Church, died on Tuesday morning at a New York hospital at 10:15 o'clock, following a protracted illness of more than a year.

39 N.Y.

The deceased was born in Macon, Mississippi 69 years ago and through sheer determination and perseverance, he scaled the heights to attain the highest office within the gift of his church. He was a A. B. graduate of Clark College, where he was a professor of English for a number of years. He was a B. D. graduate of Gammon Theological Seminary, which later honored him with the Doctor of Divinity degree. And he won the Master of Arts degree from Union Theological Seminary.

Wed. 12-18-46

Bishop King was elevated to the Episcopacy at St. Louis, Missouri in 1940, following a long and successful career as a pastor in the leading churches of Methodism. Prior to his election to the bishopric, he served as pastor of the St. Mark's Methodist Church of New York City for nine years. For eleven years he edited The Southwestern Christian Advocate, where he was looked upon as the outspoken opponent of segregation and proscription within the framework of the Christian Church, and the champion of the rights of Negroes throughout the Methodist denomination.

The bishop was honored with the L. L. D. degree by Wilberforce University in 1944. He was regarded as a matchless orator, logician and gospel preacher extraordinary.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Louise Watts King, New Rochelle, N. Y.; three sons, Dr. Walter King, New York City, Lorenzo H. King, Jr., Atlanta and Earl King of Washington, D. C.

Funeral rites will be conducted for him next Tuesday, December 24, from the auditorium of the St. Mark's Methodist Church, New York City, Rev. S. H. Sweeney, minister. Bishop Edward W. Kelly, Resident Bishop of the St. Louis, Mo., Area will officiate.

Messages intended for Mrs. King and other immediate members of the family may be directed to them

BISHOP L. H. KING

at 50 Hamilton Avenue, New Rochelle, N. Y. Floral tributes intended for the deceased may be forwarded directly the to St. Mark's Methodist Church, 49 Edgecombe Avenue, New York City 30, N. Y.

### Varied Professions

A native of Macon, Miss., Bishop King served as professor of English at Clark from 1912-13, and spent 10 years in New Orleans as editor of The Southwestern Christian Advocate.

He held several Georgia pastorates and received degrees from Clark, Gammon Theological Seminary, Atlanta, and Union Theological Seminary, New York. He held honorary degrees from Wiley College and Gammon.

### Elected Bishop in 1940

Elected Bishop in 1940, he presided over the Atlanta area. He was a candidate for Congress from the 21st District, New York, in 1928, and was a delegate from New York to the Republican Convention in Philadelphia in 1940.

Bishop King was a Mason, an Odd Fellow, Pythian, a Woodman, and served as national assistant grand chaplain of the Elks. Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Marie Watts King of Atlanta; three sons, Walter W., Lorenzo, Jr., and Earl W. King.

# Bishop L. H. King

The Afro-American

# Dies in New York

Baltimore, Md.

NEW YORK—Bishop Lorenzo H. King, 68, a trustee of Clark University and pastor of St. Mark Methodist Church in Harlem for 10 years, died last Tuesday in Memorial Hospital after an illness of five weeks.

He was the first man to be made Bishop in a jurisdictional conference of which he is not a member. (His church, like several others in New York, belonged to the white Northeastern Jurisdiction.)

Sat. 12-28-46

## G. BOLIN, NEGRO HEAD OF DUTCHESS BAR, 81

New York Times

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., April 16—Gaius C. Bolin, a practicing lawyer here since 1892 who last year became the first Negro president of the Dutchess County Bar Association, died today at the age of 81. His daughter, Jane M. Bolin, is a justice of the Court of Domestic Relations, and a former Assistant Corporation Counsel, both in New York, the first member of her race to hold either of those positions there. 4-17-46

Born in this city, Mr. Bolin was a member of a family that had lived in or near Poughkeepsie and Dover Plains for 200 years. He was graduated from Williams College in 1889. Ten years later Governor Theodore Roosevelt appointed him to the board of general managers for the New York State exhibit at the Pan American Exposition.

When twenty followers of Father Divine bought the Howland Spencer estate at Krum Elbow, in the town of Lloyd, Ulster County, opposite the home of the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt at Hyde Park, the transaction was completed through the office of Mr. Bolin's son, Gaius C. Bolin Jr., of this city. The son and the daughter are the only surviving members of Mr. Bolin's immediate family. Thursday

## Funeral Services Held In N.Y. For Gustava McCurdy

Defender

NEW YORK — Funeral services for Miss Gustava McCurdy, 35, nationally known concert singer and wife of Dan Burley, managing editor of the Amsterdam News, were held Wednesday at the Henry Payne Funeral Parlor, 273 Lenox ave.

Miss McCurdy died Friday, May 31, in Asbury Park, N. J., following a long illness. 6-8-46

After her graduation from Michigan State Normal College, she gained wide attention as a singer in Chicago, where she was born.

In 1936 she married Burley, who was a reporter for the Chicago Defender. When her husband joined the staff of the Amsterdam News, she remained in Chicago to continue her musical education. She came to New York in 1938, and immediately became active in civic, social and musical circles.

In 1942 and 1943 she went on a concert tour and achieved the distinction of being the first Negro to sing the national anthem on a coast-to-coast radio network from Madison Square Garden.

## Final Rites For Poet's Father

Miami Herald

NEW YORK—(ANP) — Funeral services were held here Wednesday for the Rev. Dr. Frederick Asbury Cullen, father of the late Countee Cullen, poet, and pastor emeritus of Salem Methodist church here. The death of the Rev. Cullen which followed that of his son by a few months, came after a long illness.

Born in Fairmount, Maryland, 78 years ago, Rev. Cullen was a graduate of Morgan college, Baltimore. He pastored Samuel Methodist church from 1902 to 1943, and saw it grow from a mission of a few members to the present edifice and several thousand parishioners. 6-1-46-500

An active leader until 1943 when he retired, Dr. Cullen was a former president of the NAACP, and was one of the initiates of the Urban league here. He also worked for appointment of the first Negro to the police department, that of the present parole commissioner, Samuel J. Battle, in 1911.

## Noted Artist Paved Way For Present Singers

The Call
Kansas City, Mo.
Fri. 11-15-46

NEW YORK.—(ANP)—Funeral services for Mamie Smith, first Negro woman to record the blues, were held here Saturday morning at St. Charles Catholic church, with Father M. Cann conducting. Interment was in the Frederick Douglass Memorial cemetery in Staten Island.

Miss Smith died Wednesday in Harlem hospital where she had been confined for several months with a complicated and serious ailment. A special Rosary service was conducted Friday night at the Rodney Dade Funeral home.

Born in Cincinnati more than 40 years ago, Miss Smith helped to popularize the blues and worked closely with W. C. Handy, Clarence Williams, James P. Johnson and other jazz "greats." Through the efforts of Perry Bradford, pianist for her celebrated jazz hounds, she was the first to make a recording in the popular field for Okeh records back in 1920, although Tom Fletcher had pioneered in 1904 on Edison's experimental cylindrical ear phones.

She is credited with rescuing Okeh from near-bankruptcy with her recordings of "Crazy Blues" and "It's Right Here for You." She also skyrocketed to a brilliant stage career, playing the T.O.B.A. Keith and all the big-time houses and paved the way for other great blues exponents such as Bessie Smith, Lucille Hegemen, Ethel Waters, Ma Rainey and Victoria Spivy.

Ill health compelled her to cancel plans to return to vaudeville and she lived quietly with friends before going to the hospital. Her estranged husband is reported to have flown here from North Carolina for the funeral. Other survivors include a cousin, James S. Steele, who lives here.

## Mamie Smith Last of Blues Quintet

The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md.

By ALBERTA HUNTER

NEW YORK—When Mamie Smith died here on Oct. 23 at Harlem Hospital, she was the last of the early blues singing Smiths.

There were five at one time, but none related to each other. They were, in addition to Mamie, Laura, Clara, Bessie and Trixie.

Mamie was a boon to the early day graphophone business. When she made her first record, "Crazy Blues," written by Perry Bradford, the first for any colored female singer, there was a rush for the horned instrument.

Miss Smith, nee Robinson, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio. She came to New York with the "Smart Set" and married a tenor singer in the company called "Sweet Singing Smitty." Following Smith's death, she married Creed Johnson in Washington, from whom she separated. Sat. 11-9-46

Her only known relative is Papp Steele, who made funeral arrangements. Ocie Wilson, a close friend, flew in from Chicago for the funeral, as did Bert Goldberg, white, her former manager, who came in from Texas.

## A master's obit for his perfect servant

PM New York, N.Y. 10-20-46

WHEN MRS. ISABELLA FORD HARRIS, who for 20 years had been the housekeeper for Mr. and Mrs. John Gredler of Old Road, Mount Kisco, N. Y., passed away at the age of 80 last week, there was quite a to-do in the papers. Mrs. Harris's pallbearers, it seemed, included Percy J. Ebbott, a senior vice-president of the Chase National Bank; Robert J. Hammerschlag, a governor of the New York Stock Exchange; H. Barton Farr, an attorney formerly associated with the late Wendell Willkie; Edward O'Boyle, an executive of Trans World Airways, and sundry other men of substance.

Thinking that by discovering the secret of Mrs. Harris's popularity we might, perhaps, throw some light on that specter which is haunting America, "the servant problem," we called, a few days after the funeral, on Mr. Gredler at his office at 156 Fifth Ave., from which he directs the Building Aid Collections of the Board of National Missions of the Presbyterian Church.

Gredler, a broad, stocky elderly man with a paunch, was wearing a dark brown suit, a brown polka-dot tie, and a white shirt with thin brown stripes. He had a red chrysanthemum in his lapel. He leaned back in his swivel chair as he talked to us, sometimes clasping his large hands on his stomach, and sometimes on his forehead. PM New York, N.Y.

Since he had no photographs of Mrs. Harris, we asked him to describe her.

"Isabel was a tall, spare, slender woman with an air of grace and strength," he said. She never allowed herself to get heavy and always there was this air of self-respect about her. She was very much a lady in all her manners and actions. Isabel came from Barbados in the British West Indies and most of those Negroes, you know, have a fine British tinge to them." Sun. 10-20

### Affectionate ruler

Was it true, we asked, that Mrs. Harris had been a benevolent despot in the Gredler household, as one newspaper had reported?

Gredler smiled. "Well, I wouldn't want to put it in those words," he said. "Rather I would say that she was an affectionate ruler of the household. We all deferred to her in all matters pertaining to the health of the house. If, for example, I came down on a wet day she'd say, 'Mr. Gredler, you go right back up and put your rubbers on' and I'd have to do it.

"Or, if the hat I was wearing didn't meet with her approval she'd say, 'I don't like this hat you've got on. You've got a better one than that. Now go on and change.' Through the entire Summer she was always ready with a flower from the garden for my buttonhole. The shade always had to be just right and frequently if my necktie clashed with the flower I'd have to go back up and put another one on.

"She was first of all a perfectionist and was utterly incapable of doing anything in a careless manner. She was guardian of the housekeeping expenses and handled them as carefully as though she were Chancellor of the Exchequer. Woe betide the delivery boy who brought something into the house that was not of the grade she thought the household was entitled to. The delivery boys knew she was strict and severe about the orders but they always knew that in the Wintertime there was a cup of hot coffee for them and in the Summertime a bottle of cold ginger ale.

### The back door first

"I think that she had a rich life in that she was highly regarded by all our guests. If we had house guests she would look after their comforts and see that their rooms were bright with flowers. She would always ascertain in advance what they liked for breakfast and when they wanted it.

"She had a keen sense of humor. She loved quaint and humorous stories about her own people, stories illustrating their kindliness and humor. Whenever anyone drove up to the house it was always Isabella that was greeted first. Mrs. Gredler always used to say that it was no sense our having a front door, as our guests were always going around the back way to chat with Isabel in the kitchen.

"She had a cheerful and fine dignity and that was respected by everyone who knew her. She had one of the most successful manners with children. When the dogs barked she would tell the children in great detail what they had said. That's one thing about that race—they make for great companions for children, especially in the South. They have real imagination.

"Isabel was a great lover of birds and no day was quite so bright as when she discovered a new species of bird and could hand a pair of opera glasses to Mrs. Gredler for her to see it. She was awfully fond of pets—she used to keep a canary of her own but finally let it go because she couldn't see it confined. She had a little dog, Skippy, that was so devoted to her that when she took a day off and went into the city the animal was absolutely inconsolable and wouldn't eat the whole day until he heard her key in the door when she came home. During the last three weeks of Isabel's illness he scarcely left her bedside.

"In time of stress and illness she was a strong support. Mrs. Gredler has been ill for the past seven or eight years and has had several operations. Isabel took care of her as tenderly as a child and never, never lost patience.

### Consolation for Isabel

"During those times she would tempt me to eat by providing me with every article of food she knew I liked and spent a good part of her day off visiting Mrs. Gredler in the hospital. Often Mrs. Gredler would say to her, 'Now Isabel, if I should not live I want you to look after Mr. Gredler.' And she would reply—I'm sure facetiously—'I promise to look after Mr. Gredler until he's 90—but not one day after.'"

Did Mrs. Harris ever discuss the Negro problem, we asked.

"Yes, she would say to Mrs. Gredler, 'Why is it that there are certain avenues of activities closed to me, though I would like to approach them and could with the dignity and self-respect of white people?' And Mrs. Gredler would say, 'Isabel, the actual progress made by your race in just the last few decades has been so remarkable, especially when you consider the slow rate of progress of the white people over the centuries, that there is every reason to believe that the future will hold something better for your people. I don't know whether it is, but I hope that is some consolation to you.' And Isabel would reply, 'Yes, Mrs. Gredler, that is a consolation to me.'"

## A WARRIOR FA

The Defender

The inspiration to minority people of the world in the life of Sidney Hillman becomes fully apparent only in his death.

A Russian-born Jew, slight of frame and great in spirit, his loss to the forces of progress can only be assessed in relationship to his late, great friend, Franklin Roosevelt. Both men were fighters. Both were killed, as surely as if a bullet had pierced their hearts, by the overwhelming forces of reaction and fascism massed against them. Neither died in defeat. Both were leaders, who achieved magnificent victories for and through the people, who loved them and whom they loved.

To Hillman, acceptance and tolerance of Negroes was unthinkable. In his life there were only men and women, people who were either for or against the bright new day of security for those who toil, and equal opportunity for every man. Those who pointed their lives to this end were his friends, black, white or yellow. Those who were not, were his enemies. Sat. 1-20-46

The little cloth cutter from Lithuania was no idealist. He knew persecution; and he knew the strength of the enemy. His heart beat with a pure understanding of the bitterness of violence and bias and prejudice and Jim Crow. But he knew the fight of fists against guns was as futile as it was courageous. So he built weapons for his troops, the workingman and woman of America, the broad mass of the population.

First he was a trade unionist. He built the strength and the weapon of unity, until the labor movement of America, the crux of progress in the last 20 years, was so strong it could and did fight—and on many occasions win advances for the people. That the American workingman's standard of living is higher today than ever before is a stone in Hillman's monument.

Hillman despised violence. He once said the strike was the weapon of the jungle, but so long as we lived in a jungle civilization we must use it. He knew the framework within which he operated and he utilized it to the limit.

Having been one of the leaders in the battle for the future of the trade union, he then turned this weapon into another, the weapon of unified political strength. The CIO-PAC, the NCPAC and every progressive independent political action machine in the country is a tribute to his leadership. His escutcheon was brightened, not tarnished by the filth flung him by the press dominated by William Randolph Hearst and Col. Robert R. McCormick. With their slander his stature grew.

Were Hillman able to leave a message, it might well be, "Do not mourn me, my friends and co-fighters. Fill my place and go forward. And always remember, where there is an injustice to a people, there must you be. Be their color yours or mine or another, their fight is our fight. We have only won where the strength and voice of the people all over the world is the strength and voice of their government. Our weapons are the weapons of opportunity wherever we are. Our ends are the same around the world."

made famous by what their grad-
uates accomplish in life and by the
service they render to mankind.
Jim Adams made his mark on the
credit side of the ledger.

I AM WRITING this article be-
cause I was fond of Jim Adam
and because I found in him a
virtue that is rare among men and
especially those in public life. Most
of us are selfish. Most of us are
extremely selfish. Jim Adams had
gone a mighty long way towards
conquering selfishness. As a rule,
I fear, the politician is looking for
and seeking votes so that he can
get office and position—this, it
seems to me, is often the primary
motive of the politician. The good
he can do is all too frequently
a secondary consideration. Thou-
sands of men speak and preach for
the expressed purpose of being
seen and heard and "have the
people say, "great!" "wonderful!"
"isn't he fine!" There are thou-
sands of people who support good
causes not because the causes are
worthy, but because they expect
to get something for themselves;
because they expect someone to
support them or because they think
they will enhance their own po-
sition or prestige by supporting the
cause. If they can do some good
in the process, that's fine; but the
major consideration is self. Few
people scratch backs without ex-
pecting their backs to scratch in
return. If selfishness is the cardi-
nal sin of man, then most of us
are sinners indeed.

IF ONE IS A Christian in pro-
portion as he ceases to be selfish
and devotes himself to worthy
causes without seeking gains for
himself, it is my conviction that
Jim Adams is in the front rank
of those who qualify as Christians.
For approximately twenty years, he
was a trustee of Morehouse College
and for a decade or more, a trus-
tee of Morehouse College and At-
lanta University. His attendance at
meetings was almost 100 per cent.
In the six years I have been presi-
dent of Morehouse College, we have
had twelve board meetings and Jim
Adams attended eleven. He gave
his time, his money, his services
to Morehouse College and to Atlan-

IN THE National Baptist Con-
vention, Incorporated, he was chair-
man of the committee on social
service. His last unselfish act was
to call on Governor Arnall, and in
the Governor's absence, his execu-
tive secretary, to commend the
Governor for his stand on the Mon-
roe lynching and to offer the serv-
ices of the National Baptist Con-
vention in helping to apprehend
the lynchers. He was not a publicity
seeker.

He was not only Jim Adams, the
unselfish; but he was Jim Adams,
democrat. He loved people, all
kinds of people. He went at home
and in social matters.

Brooklyn and in other places mak-
ing contacts for the college and
the university. His church was
thrown open one Sunday each year
to Morehouse and the Concord Bap-
tist Church would contribute from
$250 to $500 a year to the school.
He had no motive for doing this
other than his love for education
and his desire to see Morehouse do
a better and bigger job. He was
not narrow. I think I am correct
in saying that he helped Sharpe in
Virginia Union, and other schools

a penny for his services—not even
railroad fare. He spent days in

is University and never did exact

# Band Leader Whose Music Made Pres Wilson Walk in Parade, Dies in NYC

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md. Sat 1-25-46

## Tim Brymn Led Largest Army Band in 1917; Born in N.C.; Composer of Note

NEW YORK—J. Tim Brymn, well-known composer, teacher and arranger, who during the first World War headed the largest musical unit in the Army, the 350th Field Artillery Band, died Thursday of last week in the Bronx Veterans' Hospital after a long illness, at the age of 66. He would have been 67 on Friday. His home was at 130 W. Forty-fifth St.

During the war Mr. Brymn was commissioned a second lieutenant because of his work with the 350th band. From a personnel of 25 he increased the band's musicians to 75.

During a Red Cross parade, his band led a procession of more than 70 brass bands. His band was directly behind the car of President Woodrow Wilson.

**President Joined Parade**

On Fifth Avenue, President Wilson halted his car and led the parade on foot, exclaiming, "I simply must march to that music"—and did.

Mr. Brymn also headed the band in France. After the war, he and several of the bandsmen stuck together and toured the country as "The Black Devils."

Born in Kinston, N.C., Mr. Brymn was educated at Christian Institute, Franklinton, N.C., and Shaw University, Raleigh, N.C. He left Shaw for New York in 1902, quitting a pre-medical course after one year.

He studied at the old National Conservatory of Music in this city, then it was headed by Anton Dvorak. He was an orchestra leader, and appeared in the theatres of this city and abroad.

Mr. Brymn was best known as a composer of songs. He wrote the Boswell Sisters' radio theme song, "Shout, Sister, Shout," "Camel Walk," "My Zulu Babe," "Come After Breakfast," "Big Cry Baby in the Moon," "Please Go Way and Let Me Sleep," which has sold more than 1,500,000 copies; "Josephine, My Jo," "Moonlight," "Puerto Rico," "My Landlady," and "La Rumba," the latter a tango.

He also wrote many piano compositions, including the popular "Sparklets," as well as an orchestral work, "La Rumba."

**Collaborated with Dunbar**

He was a member of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers.

His collaborators in songs included Paul Lawrence Dunbar, Bert Williams, Sylvia Hein, William C. Handy and Jimmy Durante.

Mr. Brymn leaves a wife, Mrs. Dorothy Jackson, and a son, J. Tim Brymn Jr.

## N.Y. Editor's Wife Succumbs

NEW YORK—Following an ill-
ness [illegible] Miss Gustava
McCurdy, nationally known concert
singer, [illegible] Dan Burley,
managing [illegible] the Amster-
dam News, died Friday night in

Asbury Park, N. J., where she came to recuperate two weeks ago. She was thirty-five years old.

A graduate of Michigan State Normal College, Miss McCurdy gained wide attention as a singer in Chicago prior to joining her husband in New York in 1938 and becoming active in social and civic life in this city.

She was the first colored singer to sing the National Anthem on coast-to-coast network at the Ray Robinson-Jackie Wilson contest in Madison Square Garden four years ago.

Services will be held on Wednesday at the Payne Funeral Chapel

## Famed Pitcher Is Dead

NY New York, N.Y.

Walter Ball, famed Negro pitcher early in the century, is dead in Chicago. He pitched for the old Leland Giants, forerunners of the American Giants of the American Negro Baseball League. In 1909 his team played the Chicago Cubs and Ball lost a pitching duel to Mordecai "Three-Fingered" Brown, 1-2.

Sat. 11-9-46

# The Courier Unselfish

By BENJAMIN E. MAYS

(The views expressed in this column are those of the writer and do not necessarily express the editorial opinion of The Pittsburgh Courier.—The Editors.)

"WHEN beggars die no comets are seen. But the heavens themselves blaze forth the death of princes." James B. Adams qualified as a prince. Jim Adams, as he was affectionately called by friends, died in the Long Island College Hospital, Saturday night, Sept. 28, 1946. Funeral services were held in Concord Baptist Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday, Oct. 2, and at the Travelers Rest Baptist Church, Montezuma, Ga., Friday, Oct. 4. Doctor Adams was widely known among many thousands of the Northern Baptist Convention. Several thousand members of the Concord Baptist Church, his first

"Forgot Himself Into Immortality" by Life of Service

Believes Dr. James B. Adams

Mr. Mays

He was one of the illustrious sons of Morehouse College and was one of the many graduates of distinguished that institution beacon light darkness. In stitutions are

# With A GRAIN of SALT

Journal & Guide Norfolk Va 1-26-46

By ARTHUR P. DAVIS

*Countee Cullen — Poet (1903-1946)*

THE news of Countee Cullen's death came as a great shock, particularly to those who knew him personally. When I last saw him, he was much stouter than "bard beseems;" and thinking of my own generous proportions, I was glad to rib him about his ample waistline. He was too much of a gentleman to retaliate in kind. He merely looked at my bay window and smiled.

DR. DAVIS

One of the finest poets we have yet produced, Countee Cullen was also a very human person. Scholarly and somewhat reserved in manner, he had few if any of the airs or prima donna affectations which so often accompany real as well as supposed talent.

And Countee had real talent. As a high school student and as a college undergraduate, he won nationwide poetry contests. In 1925, when he was only twenty-two, he published his first volume of verse, "Color," a book which was enthusiastically received by critics and public alike. "Color" was a highly significant first work.

From the beginning Cullen insisted that he was not a "Negro" poet but an American poet. He wanted no "racial consideration to bolster up his reputation." And yet James Weldon Johnson was right when he pointed out that some of Cullen's best poems are those "motivated by race." No sensitive, honest Negro poet could ignore the Problem. And though he wrote about it in Keatsian English, Cullen often wrote searchingly about race.

* * * *

He also wrote about the ageless and raceless themes of love and disappointed youth and death, and in his later years he was writing very effectively in the sophisticated children's-books-for-grownups vein.

Countee Cullen was one of the "discoveries" of the New Negro Movement. In those exciting days of the 1925 Renaissance every Negro in Harlem who could trace his name fancied himself a writer. Madame Alelia Walker was the toast of the town, and any party that she attended with her wake of "followers," including Carl Van Vechten, was a success.

New York had just discovered Harlem artistically, and night after night, in the Village or in some fashionable mid-town apartment or in Madame Walker's "Dark Tower," poets and would-be poets, white and black, gathered to sit on the floor, drink bad gin, and talk Art.

But the New Negro Movement was not all froth and tawdry ineffectuality. DuBois, Charles S. Johnson, James Weldon Johnson, Alain Locke, and Langston Hughes, to mention a few of the outstanding writers, were also a part of this movement. And Countee Cullen was one of its chief ornaments. The first time I heard Countee read his poems at the "Dark Tower" will always remain one of the high spots of my life.

* * * *

Though I consider New York the "freest" American city (and one of the very free centers of the world), I have always felt that Harlem was not the place for Cullen. I always marveled also that he not only remained there but that he taught in a Harlem junior high school. Perhaps I am biased in this matter, but I have always believed that Cullen could have done a far more effective job in one of our major Negro colleges.

As a professor of creative writing, or even as a professor of French (his field), he would in the nature of things, I feel certain, have had more promising material to work with than in a junior high school. I do not mean to disparage junior high school teaching. It just seems to me that a scholar and creative writer of Cullen's stature was somehow out of place on that level.

It is too soon to talk about Countee Cullen's place as a poet. Time has a way of making those decisions in her own unpredictable fashion. One should also bear in mind that Countee Cullen was also a poetic conservative, far closer to Keats in many ways than he was to his contemporaries. In an age like ours when all verse- techniques are being subjected to violent experimentation, the poems of Cullen, particularly his earlier works, may for a short while appear just sweet and pretty. But I sincerely believe that their excellent craftsmanship and their essential lyrical beauty will procure them a permanent place in American literature.

# Bury Countee Cullen, Poet Who Kept 'Rendezvous'

Chicago Defender

NEW YORK—Funeral services for Countee Cullen, noted poet, were held at Salem Methodist Church in Harlem Saturday morning at 11 a.m.

The 42-year-old lyricist, who won public acclaim at the age of 15 with his poem "I Have A Rendezvous With Death," died here Wednesday at Sydenham Hospital from high blood pressure.

Cullen was one of the outstanding poets of the period between two world wars. His name first appeared in literary circles when, as a student at De Witt Clinton High school, he won a poetry contest sponsored by the Federated Women's clubs. His offering was an answer to Alan Seeger's "I Have A Rendezvous With Death" of First World War fame. Cullen wrote:

**"I have a rendezvous with life,**
**In days I hope will come**
**Ere youth has sped and strength of mind,**
**Ere voices sweet grow dumb."**

The family stated that the cause of death was high blood pressure. He was in the hospital about a week. Funeral services will be held Saturday at 11 o'clock in the Salem Methodist church in Harlem, of which his father is pastor.

Cullen was born in this city, son of the Rev. Frederick Asbury Cullen, founder of the Salem Methodist Episcopal church, and Mrs. Carolyn Belle Mitchell Cullen.

Many of the young poet's lines were published in magazines and newspapers before he left high school.

In 1922 the Poetry Society of America announced that "The Ballad of the Brown Girl," by Mr. Cullen, had won second prize in the Witter Bynner undergraduate poetry contest at New York university where young Cullen had gone to continue his studies. Three years later he was graduated from the university. Subsequently, he received a master's degree from Harvard.

Carl Van Vechten said of Cullen's poetry in 1925: "It is characterized by a suave, unpretentious, brittle intellectual elegance . . . some of it by haunting lyric loveliness."

That year "Threnody for a Brown Girl" won the John Reed Memorial prize. The poet took many other prizes in that period.

"Copper Sun," another book of verse, appeared in 1927. In the next year, Cullen received the Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship which enabled him to spend some time in study abroad. "The Black Christ" and other poems came out in 1929 and in 1932 Cullen's first novel, "One Way to Heaven," was published.

In 1935 came, "The Medea"; in 1940 "The Lost Zoo" and in 1942, "My Lives and How I Lost Them." Cullen was at one time assistant editor of "Opportunity."

Recently, in collaboration with Arna Bontemps, he completed a play, "St. Louis Woman," which goes into rehearsal on Monday and is expected to be seen on Broadway this spring.

For the last 11 years Cullen had been a teacher of French at Frederick Douglass Junior High school in Harlem. His home was at Tuckahoe, N. Y.

He leaves a widow, Mrs. Ida Mae Roberson Cullen, and his father, who is pastor emeritus of the Salem church.

# N.Y. Teacher, Russian Radio Announcer, Dies

The American Baltimore, Md.

NEW YORK (ANP) — Mrs. William J. Burroughs, 63, former teacher and Russion radio anouncer, who died Christmas Eve, was buried Saturday in Pinelawn National Cemetery, L.I.

Mrs. Burroughs, who taught for 31 years, returned to the United States Nov. 9 after spending 11 years in Russia where, for nine years, she was the English announcer on the Soviet-All Union Radio committee.

# COUNTEE CULLEN, NEGRO POET, DEAD

Times 1-10-46 New York N.Y.

## Brilliant Lyric Writer of Era Between World Wars Received Many Outstanding Prizes

Countee Cullen, Negro poet, died yesterday in Sydenham Hospital. His age was 42.

Mr. Cullen was one of the most brilliant of the young poets of the era between the two World Wars. Although he had no conscious-ness, his dominant interest was poetry, the consensus of critics being that his roots went very deep into lyric soil.

His name first appeared on the literary horizon when, as a student at De Witt Clinton High School, he won a poetry contest sponsored by the Federation of Women's Clubs. His offering was an answer to Alan Seeger's "I Have a Rendez-vous With Death" of first World War fame. He wrote:

I have a rendezvous with Life,
In days I hope will come
Ere youth has sped and strength of mind,
Ere voices sweet grow dumb;

**Called It "Immature"**

He afterwards called the poem "immature." More typical of his verse was this glimpse from "Color," a book of verse published in 1925:

. . . his feet
Go carving dexterous avenues
Through sly intricacies;
Ten thousand years of jungle clews
Alone shaped feet like these.

And—"For a Lady I Know":

She even thinks that up in Heaven
Her class lies late and snores,
While poor black cherubs rise as seven
To do celestial chores.

Mr. Cullen was born in this city, a son of the Rev. Dr. Frederick Asbury Cullen, founder of the Salem Methodist Episcopal Church, Seventh Avenue and 129th Street, and Mrs. Carolyn Belle Mitchell Cullen. Many of the young poet's lines were published in magazines and newspapers before he left the high school.

In 1922 the Poetry Society of America announced that "The Ballad of the Brown Girl," by Mr Cullen, had won second prize in the Witter Bynner undergraduate poetry contest at New York University, where the young Negro had gone to continue his studies. Three years later he was graduated from the university. Subsequently, he received a Master's degree from Harvard.

**Praised by Critic**

Carl Van Vechten said of Mr. Cullen's poetry, in 1925: "It is characterized by a suave, unpretentious, brittle, intellectual elegance * * * some of it by a haunting lyric loveliness."

That year "Threnody for a Brown Girl," published in the May issue of Poetry, won the John Reed Memorial Prize. In the same year Mr. Cullen had been elected, before his graduation from New York University, to the university chapter of Phi Beta Kappa, honorary scholarship fraternity. Other prizes the Harlem poet added to his list about that time were the

How I Lost Them" (1942). Mr. Cullen was at one time assistant "One Way to Heaven" was published. lished. It was a story of an in- of Opportunity, the Journal of Negro Life.

Recently, in collaboration with Arna Bontemps, he completed the play "St. Louis Woman." The play is expected to be seen on Broadway this spring.

There followed "The Medea" and "The Lost Zoo" (1940) and "My Lives and

becomes sheer poet."

Guggenheim Award

Mr. Cullen was the recipient of a Guggenheim Memorial which enabled him to time in study abroad. ack Christ" and ne out in 1929, and

Won Gug again and the

In 1928 Mr. Cullen's first novel, "One Way to Heaven," was published. It was a story of an interracial marriage. Countee Cullen was married to Miss Yolande DuBois, daughter of W. E. B. DuBois, noted author and editor, in April, 1928. The marriage ended in divorce in 1930. Miss DuBois is now Mrs. Shannon.

Countee Cullen was born in New York City, May 30, 1903. He was graduated from De Witt Clinton High School in 1918 and from New York University in 1922. He received his M.A. degree from Harvard University in 1926.

Mr. Cullen's first book of verse, "Color," was published in 1925. It was followed by "Copper Sun" (1927), "The Ballad of the Brown Girl" (1927), "The Black Christ" (1929), "The Medea" (1935), "The Lost Zoo" (1940) and "My Lives and How I Lost Them" (1942).

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# The early death of Countee Cullen

Los Angeles (Cal) Tribune

In the death of Countee Cullen, the world of art and letters, but more especially the Negro race, which so sorely needs its men of arts and letters, suffered a second loss, it occurred to us this week in reflecting on the sad news of the poet's passing. 1-14-46

The first loss of Mr. Cullen's genius was incurred somewhere in the late twenties when the long drought which was to grip Negro letters until the advent of Richard Wright set in. Countee Cullen was one of the brightest stars in the literary firmament. Greatness was expected of him, which would serve both as a contribution to the literature of our time and to reveal the Negro to himself and to the white man, surfeited by the hackneyed superficiality of caricature.

But Cullen, after a brilliant beginning, fell a victim to the very thing which should have sustained him. Brilliant and cultivated, his culture, rather than inspiring and strengthening him, emasculated his art, depriving his work of the vigor and virility which gave it conviction, denuding him of the insight without which a poet degenerates to minstrelsy and lotus eating.

Countee Cullen's way over the past decade has followed along a path taken by too many of our artists and intellectuals. Appalled by the disparity of intellect and breeding between themselves and the overwhelming majority of the race, they turn away, quickly ascending the ivory tower which if it provides a rarefied air, which is fitting complement to the refined spirit, also deprives that spirit of the nourishment which springs only from the earth.

This lack of inspiration has been patent in Mr. Cullen's recent work. Always precise in form, it approached literary cultism, bearing no relation to the material world in which we live, containing no natural philosophy such as we expect from those gifted with the insight of poetry and the persuasiveness of language. 1-14-46

Turned to teaching French and literature in the public schools of New York City, the poet was all but forgotten, except in the smart sets of New York, and except by poetry lovers picking up the thin volumes from library shelves and revelling in the richness of imagery and feeling, pausing perhaps to wonder why so gifted a voice should be stilled so soon.

Of recent months, there were signs of a new vitality in Countee Cullen. Lately, there are signs, which are supported by the testimony of men of letters, of a renaissance of the Negro in letters, for which heaven be praised. It is unfortunate only that the man who originally had enough talent to have sustained us during the dull dry days past, should have left us at so unpropitious a moment.

However, we may lament the latter day miscarriage of the poet's gift, we are nevertheless grateful for its early fruit. In "Color" and "Copper Sun", American letters have no mean jewels in its show case.

# A SECOND LOOK

the Afro-American

by J. Saunders Redding

Baltimore md.

Countee Cullen is dead.

Of that small, indomitable band of highly talented young men and women who did so much to give authenticity to the voice of colored America in the Twenties, he is the second to go.

Rudolph Fisher was the first. Fisher's eye saw all the pathos behind the high facades of Striver's Row but he also heard all the troubled undertones beneath the boisterous clum of Lenox Ave.

His pen recorded what he saw and heard in numerous lusty tales and stories. And now, cut off like him before his time, Cullen.

**No Primitivism**

His was a more delicate, a more bitter-sweet fragile talent than Fisher's. It was almost dainty in its expression. He had no truck with the cult of primitivism.

Back in the Twenties, some white observers were mistaking the sophisticated rhythms of Langston Hughes, the clear naturalness of Florence Mills and the studied abandon of the steps of the Charleston for pure Africa.

They were saying that primitivism was the essential attribute of colored writers and artists.

It was not that there was anything wrong in primitivism. What was wrong — and what all these new young men and women understood — was the assumption on the white people that the colored man was not quite civilized.

**Assumption Looked Silly**

What white people assumed did not bother some of them.

They went on to make the assumption look silly against the evidence of highly finished work —Hughes and Bontemps and Fisher and Brown in writing, Aaron Douglass and Hale Woodruff in painting, and Roland Hayes on the concert stage.

Cullen made it look silly too, but the assumption bothered him.

Of all the things that cut and bruised him most, it was probably this that left the deepest wound. And it was from this wound that some of his finest lyrics came.

"Lord, being dark, forewilled to
that despair
My color shrouds me . . . . ."

Once in 1931, when he visited my room at Brown University and autographed two of his books for me, he started idly turning the pages of "The Black Christ," and then suddenly he was reading aloud:

"God knows I would be kind, let
live, speak fair,
Requite an honest debt with more
than just,
And love for Christ's dear shake
these shapes that wear
A pride that had its genesis in dust,
The meek are promised much in a
book I know
But one grows weary turning cheek
to blow."

I feel certain that at the end he felt pretty much as he had felt earlier.

"I hide no hate; I am not even
wroth
Who found earth's breath so keen
and cold;
I have wrapped my dreams in a
silken cloth,
And laid them away in a box of
gold."

# Final Tribute Paid Cullen

Journal-Guide

**Staff Correspondence**

NEW YORK—Funeral services for Countee Cullen, 42, one of the most distinguished poets of the Negro race, were held Saturday at the Salem Methodist Church, Seventh avenue and West 129th street, where approximately 3,000 — both inside and outside the church, including most of the community's outstanding citizens — paid final tribute to the poet and teacher who made his home in Tuckahoe, N. Y. 1-14-46

The Rev. Charles Young Trigg, pastor of the church, who officiated, in his eulogy extolled Cullen for his devoutness, his calmness and inward serenity, his untiring work in his poetry and teaching, his loyalty to his friends and his respect for all humanity. George E. Zuckerman, principal, Frederick Douglass Junior High School, 140 W. 140th street, where Cullen taught French for the last eleven years, praised his teaching and noted especially his extracurricular work of creative writing.

**WAS GUGGENHEIM SCHOLAR**

Norfolk, Va.

Cullen, who died January 9 in Sydenham Hospital after an illness of about three weeks, was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and a 1928 Guggenheim Scholarship winner who studied in Paris—hence, a scholar. He is a native New Yorker, the adopted son of the Rev. Frederick A. Cullen, founder and pastor of the Salem Methodist Episcopal Church, and is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ida May Robertson Cullen. In 1928 Cullen married Miss Nina Yolande DuBois, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Burkhardt DuBois. They were divorced a year later.

The poet graduated from New York University with an A.B. degree in 1925, the same year he won the Witter Bynner Intercollegiate Poetry Contest, and his first book of poems, "Color," was published. He received a M.A. degree from Harvard University in 1926, and in 1927 he won first award in literature of the William Harmon Foundation and his second book of poems, "Copper Sun," was published.

CO-AUTHORED 1-19-45

**'ST. LOUIS WOMAN'**

Other books by Cullen, who was at one time assistant editor of "Opportunity," include "The Black Christ," a volume of novels, "One Way to Heaven," and "The Medea and Some Poems." Also, "My Lives and How I Lost Them," published in 1942.

In collaboration with Arna Bontemps, Cullen recently completed the play "St. Louis Woman," which went into rehearsal here, January 14, and is expected to be seen on Broadway this spring.

# 3,000 AT FUNERAL OF COUNTEE CULLEN

Times 1-13-46

**Negro Poet Is Extolled for His Creative Writing, Teaching —Many Notables Present**

A funeral service for Countee Cullen, leading Negro poet, was held yesterday in Salem Methodist Church, Seventh Avenue and West 129th Street. The attendance in the church and the overflow crowd outside was estimated at 3,000 persons. Burial was in Woodlawn Cemetery. Mr. Cullen died Wednesday at the age of 42. His home was in Tuckahoe, N. Y.

The Rev. Charles Young Trigg, pastor of the church who officiated, in his eulogy extolled Mr. Cullen for his devoutness, his calmness and inward serenity, his untiring work in his poetry and teaching, his loyalty to his friends and his respect for all humanity.

George E. Zuckerman, principal of the Frederick Douglass Junior High School, 140 West 140th Street, where Mr. Cullen taught, praised Mr. Cullen as an educator and noted especially his extracurricular work in creative poetry with the pupils. Roy De Coverley, poet, hailed Mr. Cullen's contribution to the poetry of his generation.

The musical program included Handel's Largo, the hymns "Be Still My Soul," Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled," "Peace I Leave With Thee" and "The Lord Is My Shepherd," and "Going Home" by Dvorak. Soloists were Constance Berksteiner White, soprano, and Louise Kemp Moss, contralto. Rudolph Grant directed the church choir and played the organ.

Attention was attracted by Cullen's writings while he was still in high school. He wrote "I Have A Rendezvous with Life," a reply to Alan Seeger's, "I Have a number of a Rendezvous with Death."

His works included "The Ballad of the Brown Girl," "The Black Christ", "Color", "Copper Sun," "My Lives and How I Lost Them." 1-11-46

He was 42 years of age

# Countee Cullen Poet, Is Dead

New York Amsterdam Times

NEW YORK (Special)—Countee Cullen, the heir fellowship.

# Final Rites For Countee Cullen

New York Amsterdam News

By A. M. Wendell Malliet N.Y. N.Y.

Funeral services for Countee Cullen, noted scholar, poet, and author, were conducted Saturday morning at Salem Methodist Church, 129th Street and Seventh Avenue, by the Revs. Charles Y. Trigg, pastor, and Joseph C. Hill. Mr. Cullen, who was 42 years old, died in Sydenham Hospital Wednesday afternoon during an illness of three weeks. Burial was made in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Mr. Cullen was a member of this church, and I now speak of him as his pastor. He was more than a member here; he was a devout follower of God," the Rev. Mr. Trigg declares. "He was always calm because he was certain of his mission; he possessed his soul in patience."

Dr. George Zuckerman, principal of Frederick Douglass High School, where Mr. Cullen had taught French for eleven years, said Mr. Cullen was "a great teacher, a man who took raw youth and moulded it to high creative purposes. We are honored to have known him; a man of high intellectual integrity and high purpose." 1-19-46

Elmer A. Carter, member of the State Commission Against Discrimination, read a tribute to Mr. Cullen and said "Countee always took the noblest way. Spring was his season. At the age of fifteen, while a High School student, he wrote his first poem, 'I Have A Rendezvous With Life.' When you list the facts of his life, they are few, direct and simple."

In addition too the musical selections by the choir and Louise Kemp Morse and Constance Berksteiner-White, Roy de Coverley, who recently returned from London, and William E. Thompson read tributes to Mr. Cullen. 1-19-46

The honorary pallbearers were: Caska Bonds, William Stanley Braithwaite, Elmer Carter, Judge Hubert T. Delaney, Dr. Alpheus Hunton, Rex Ingram, James W. Johnson, Canada Lee, Dr. Alain Locke, John Mitchell, Paul Robeson, George Royal, Ridgely Torrends, Carl Van Vechten, Justice James S. Watson, Richard Wright, Charles Sebree and Augustus Granville Dill; and Embry Bonner, Ernest Hemby Maurice Ellis, Eugene Maleska, Harold Jackman, William Howell, Arna Bontemps and Owen Dodson were the active pallbearers.

The large auditorium of Salem Methodist Church was packed with admirers, friends and colleagues of Mr. Cullen. White and colored leaders in literature, art, the tneatre, church and school attended in a last tribute to his memory. Many large and beautiful floral offerings added to the outward expression of the high esteem in which the great poet was held.

Mr. Cullen's immediate relatives were there. His father, the Rev. F. A. Cullen, pastor-emeritus of Salem, came although he rose from a sick bed to attend and had to be assisted to and from his seat. To the Rev. Mr. Trigg, "Mr. Cullen's was an intense effort to do his best as a teacher who at no moment disappointed the eager youth entrusted to his care. He was a man who inspired respect. Countee brought us the precious gift of respect. You won't scorn, curse or abuse a man if you respect the human personality.

Respect for the human personality forbids race prejudice or discrimination anywhere."

In a brilliant career of writing and teaching, Mr. Cullen rose to become one of the most outstanding poets in the United States. He was born in New York City on May 30, 1903, the son of the Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Cullen. The Rev. Mr. Cullen served as pastor of Salem Methodist Church for many years, and is now pastor-emeritus of the church.

**Got Guggenheim Fellowship**

The deceased was graduated from New York University, A. B., 1925, and Harvard University, M. A., in 1926, and served as assistant editor of "Opportunity" magazine from 1926 to 1928; he was awarded the Witter Bynner Intercollegiate Poetry prize in 1925, and received the first award in literature given by the Harmon Foundation. A John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Fellowship for study in Paris, 1928-29, marked the beginning of his studies at the Sorbonne and other French institutions of higher learning and annual visits to France and other countries of Europe with his father.

Mr. Cullen's passionate love for France was feelingly expressed in August, 1944, following the recapture of Paris from the Nazi invader. In a statement to The Amsterdam News at that time, he said: "I am elated that Paris is being freed from the hordes of the Nazis. I have spent many summers there. On my first trip there I felt like a real person.

"Why do people love Paris so much?" he asked. "It is because of a genuine feeling of equality that takes possession of you the moment you set foot on French soil."

Mr. Cullen was the author of several books, including: "Color", 1925; "Caroling Dusk," "Copper Sun" and "Ballad of the Brown Girl," 1927; "The Black Christ," 1929; "One Way to Heaven," his only work of fiction, 1932; "The Medea and Oother Poems" an adaptation from Euripides in appreciation of Rose McClendon, 1935; "The Lost Zoo," 1940; "My Nine Lives and How I Lost Them," "The Story of Christopher Cat," and the play, "St. Louis Woman," which he wrote in collaboration with Arna Bontemps.

Mr. Cullen will be remembered as one of the leading figures of the New Negro Renaissance in the late 20's. He was one of the resurgent literary group which included Langston Hughes, Wallace Thurman, Rudolph Fisher, Jessie Fauset, Eric Waldron, Zora Neale Hurston, Gwendolyn Bennett, Harold Jackman, ARaron Douglas, Dorothy Peterson, Helene Johnson, Dorothy West and others. Their meeting place was The Dark Tower, named by Mme. Leila Walker, in whose town house at 108 West 136th Street it was located, in honor of one of Cullen's poems.

It was a great company of literary folk that met at the Dark Towers. Alain Locke, James Weldon Johnson, Walter White, Charles S. Johnson, Carl Van Vechten and others, who inspired the younger literary set in those days of creative thinking and writing. Their works are enshrined in Alain Locke's "New Negro."

**Taught At Junior High**

In addition to his work as poet, novelist and playwright, Mr. Cullen had taught French at Frederick Douglass Junior High School, West 140th Street, for eleven years, and had been one of the most popular teachers on the faculty.

In 1928 he married Yolande Du Bois, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Du Bois, a union which ended in divorce, and later married Miss Ida Mae Roberson, who survives him and lives at their home at 41 Grand View Boulevard, Colonial Heights, Tuckahoe, New York. Mr. Cullen is also survived by his father, the Rev. M. A. Cullen.

Mr. Cullen was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha Phi Alpha and other fraternities and societies, and a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

His "One Way to Heaven" was published in 1932. He wrote "The Meda" in 1935, "The Lost Zoo" in 1940 and "My Lives and How I Lost Them" in 1942. Since 1934, he has served as assistant editor of "Opportunity," taught French at Frederick Douglass Junior High school.

He recently collaborated with Arna Bontemps on "St. Louis Women," a play that goes into rehearsal soon and is slated for Broadway next spring. He is survived by a wife, Mrs. Ida Mae Roberson Cullen, and his father, pastor of the church where funeral services were held. 1-19-46

# Rites Held For Countee Cullen, Celebrated Poet

The Interpreter Houston, Texas

1-19-46

NEW YORK.—(ANP) — Funeral services for Countee Cullen, celebrated poet, were held at Salem Methodist church in Harlem Saturday morning at 11 a.m. Cullen died here Wednesday at Sydenham hospital from high blood pressure.

The 42-year-old poet, a native of this city, was the son of the Rev. Frederick Asbury Cullen, founder of Salem Methodist Episcopal church, and Mrs. Carolyn Belle Mitchell Cullen. He achieved fame during the period between the two world wars and before he graduated from DeWitt Clinton High school his poems were published in newspapers. He broke into literary circles by winning a poetry contest sponsored by the Federated Women's clubs. 1-19-46

His poem answered "I Have a Rendezvous With Death" by Alan Seeger, a noted poet of World War I period. He won second prize in the Witter Bynner under-graduate poetry contest at New York university where he had gone to continue his studies in 1922. the Poetry Society of America announced. He graduated from the university three years later and matriculated at Harvard where he received his master's degree.

During 1925, his "Theronody for a Brown Girl" won the John Reed Memorial prize and a high tribute from Carl Van Vechten, who said his work is "characterized by a suave, unpretentious, brittle intellectual elegance," and "some of it by haunting lyric loveliness." "Copper Sun," a book of poems, appeared in 1927.

Cullen was enabled to study abroad by a Guggenheim Memorial fellowship in 1928 and the next year wrote "The Black Christ."

# Crowd Pays Tribute at Countee Cullen's Rites

1-19-46

Pittsburgh Courier, Pa.

NEW YORK—Hundreds of New Yorkers sat in solemn silence last Saturday morning as final rites were held for Countee Cullen, noted poet-author, at Salem Methodist Church, 129th Street and Seventh Avenue, with the Rev. Charles Young Trigg officiating. Included among the mourners were representatives of all walks of life who bowed in respect to the distinguished poet. Mr. Cullen died four days before, at Sydenham Hospital after three weeks of illness. He was 42.

Countee Cullen

The funeral service, which began at 11 o'clock, was impressive throughout. Following the procession, an appropriate selection was rendered by the Salem Choir. Scripture was read by Rev. William Thompson of Lincoln University, after which a brief prayer was said. Among those participating in the ceremony were Elmer A. Carter, who read the obituary; Dr. George Zuckerman, principal of P. S. 139; Roy de Coverly, Mrs. Constance B. White and Mrs. Louise Kemp. Interment was in Woodlawn Cemetery.

Active pallbearers included Embry Bonner, Maurice Ellis, Harold Jackman, Ernest Hemby, Eugene Maleska, Albert Walker, Arna Bontemps and Owen Dodson. Honorary: Carl Van Vechten, Elmer A. Carter, Judge James S. Watson, Judge Hubert T. Delaney, Alpheus Hunton, John Mitchell, Canada Lee, James W. Johnson, Dr. William S. Braithwaite, Ridgely Torrence, Rex Ingram, Dr. Alain Locke, Richard Wright, George Royal and Caska Bonds. 1-19-46

**HAD BRILLIANT CAREER**

The untimely death of Mr. Cullen ended a brilliant career of writing and teaching. Born in New York City on May 30, 1903, the son of the Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Cullen, he has been heralded as one of the most outstanding poets in the country. Rev. Cullen served as pastor of Salem Methodist Church for a number of years and is now pastor-emeritus of the church.

Reared in the quiet atmosphere of a Methodist parsonage, the deceased was education in elementary and high schools of New York City. He was graduated from New York University, A.B., 1925, and Harvard University, M.A., in 1926, and served as assistant editor of The Crisis and Opportunity magazines. In 1922 he was awarded the Wittner Bynner undergraduate poetry prize at New York University. Three years later he was awarded the John Reed memorial prize. He later received other prizes, including the Harmon gold award for literature, the Amy Spingarn prize and first prize in the Wittner Bynner contest. A Guggenheim memorial fellowship (1928-'29) enabled him to study abroad.

**POEM WINS PRIZE**

Mr. Cullen's prize winning poem, "I Have a Rendezvous With Life," brought him to the attention of the public while he was still a student in high school. During his colorful career he has contributed to practically every major literary magazine in the country. He always asked that merit be the acid test and racial affiliations be regarded as incidental in the judgment of his poetry. He often expressed the belief that appraisal of Negro poetry should be based essentially on merit rather than the employment of Negro themes.

His open declaration that he wanted to be known as a poet and not a Negro poet was conformed with in glowing tributes paid to him through the press all over the country immediately following his death.

The poet's first collection of poems, "Color," was brought out the year of his graduation from college (1925). Other published works include: "Caroling Dusk," "Copper Sun," "Ballad of the Brown Girl," and "The Black Christ." "One Way to Heaven," his only novel, appeared on the scene in 1932. There followed "The Medea" and other poems (1935), "The Lost Zoo" (1940) and "My Lives and How I Lost Them" (1942).

Recently Mr. Cullen in collaboration with Arna Bontemps, completed the play, "St Louis Woman," which went into rehearsal Monday with Lemuel Ayres directing.

**ALL RACES PAY RESPECTS**

Among those who paid their respects to the novelist and playwright were his students of Frederick Douglas Junior High School P.S. 139, where he has been an instructor in French for the past [illegible] years. Mrs. Ida Mae Roberson Cullen, who bore the [illegible] and father, the Rev. M. A. Cullen, [illegible] at their loss to the press. Acting as spokesmen for the class were Vernon Stokes, Ronald Newsome, Wesley Brown and Louis Bridgeman.

Mr. Cullen was a member of Phi Beta Kappa, Alpha Phi Alpha and a number of other fraternities and societies. He is survived by his

Countee Cullen, Poet

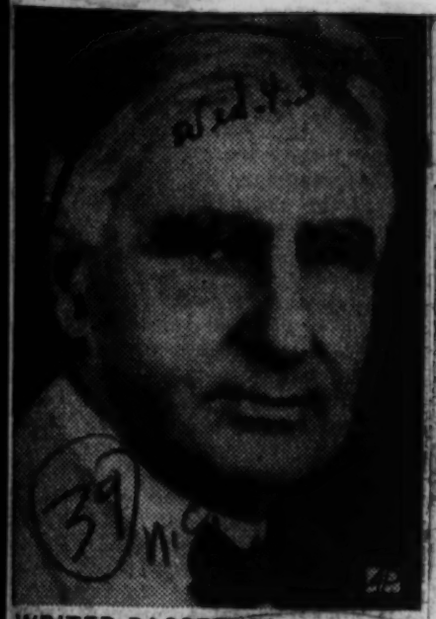
In the press of world and national events, we failed to see the news story of Countee Cullen's death, and now learn of it in an editorial in *The Courier-Journal*, of Louisville. It is sad [illegible], but, as with the death of all poets, it is mitigated by the fact that his poems remain behind and good poets who die never go very far away.

Cullen, as *The Courier-Journal* says, was first a poet and second a Negro. Yet poets are men of emotion—and the sensitive Negro in America could not help but be a Negro, even as he was trying hardest to be a poet. Injustices, indignities, hopes and rebuffs—these things he experienced were the heavy yarns given him; yet he spun a delicate fabric which would be appreciated by man and the Almighty, who would "make a poet black and bid him sing."

"For a Lady I Know" he wrote:

*She even thinks that up in Heaven*
*Her class lies late and snores,*
*While poor black cherubs rise at seven*
*To do celestial chores.*

Dies. Countee Cullen, 42, lyric, satiric Negro poet (*Color, Caroling Dusk, My Lives and How I Lost Them*, novelist (*One Way to Heaven*); of uremic poisoning; in Manhattan. Cullen's early life was informed with a sense of suffering, his late with a sense of humor—he said it was written in collaboration with a cat.



WRITER PASSES—Thomas Dixon

## Long Illness Fatal To Thomas Dixon

RALEIGH, N. C., April 3—(AP)—Thomas Dixon, 82, author of "The Clansman," upon which the great, silent motion picture, "The Birth of a Nation" was based, died at his home here early today after a long period of ill health.

Dixon, a native of Cleveland County in this state, began his career as a lawyer, but he soon turned to the Baptist ministry.

For 10 years he preached in New York City to ever-growing congregations. His popularity as a pulpit orator brought him many demands to appear on the lecture platform.

He wrote his first novel, "The Leopard's Spots," in 1902. It dealt with reconstruction in the Piedmont area of the Carolinas and netted him $100,000 by the sale of 1,000,000 copies. "The One Woman" came next, followed by "The Clansman."

In all, he wrote 22 novels, dealing with post-Civil War problems of the South, love, and social problems.

In 1937 he was appointed clerk of the U. S. District Court for Eastern North Carolina with offices here. He resigned in 1943 because of ill health, and was succeeded by his wife.

## Bishop Elijah Lovette Madison Translated

In the recent death of Bishop Elijah Lovette Madison, African Zion Methodism lost one of the most courageous, fearless, unselfish, loyal and sincere prelates ever to occupy the office of Bishop. Stricken almost a year ago when from our own personal observation he was the very picture of good health, his immense physical and mental stamina kept him alive during this period, in which a person of less magnificent strength would have long ago succumbed.

Bishop Madison had many admirable qualities, which those who knew him only superficially never discovered. Born of noble and proud parentage, he was an aristocrat, and yet at times was as humble and unassuming as a child. He had definite convictions about life, the race and the church, and he expressed those convictions in terms of fearlessness which sometimes caused him to be greatly misunderstood. Being critical in such an extraordinary fashion, it was inevitable that he should often make bitter enemies, and undoubtedly he was often wrong in his decisions and assumptions, but those who knew and understoood Bishop Madison can testify that he had a kind and loving heart that beat true beneath the ruggedness and sometimes brutal frankness of his expressed convictions.

Doubtless there are few people who served and worked with Bishop Madison who can say he never differed with them. For he differed with almost everyone at times, but he never left you in the dark as to what he thought about men and matters. We venture the assertion that few knew that better than we, for we found ourselves on the other side of the question with him many times. But throughout the years, he was as cordial, friendly and helpful as our own blood brother could have been. It was characteristic of him to go out of his way to show kindness to those who needed his help, and there were many times when visiting his conferences, he would give personal attention to our entertainment and in many other more important ways would prove that there was no bitterness or unkindness lurking in his heart.

His characteristic frankness and fearless criticism of men and their philosophies probably served to keep him from being elected to the bishopric at a much earlier age, but when after years of hard struggle he came to the highest office in the gift of the church he loved so ardently, he proved to be one among the most unselfish bishops we have ever known. He not only often refused honorarisms, when he knew the money was needed for other purposes, but it was his conviction, which he publicly expressed at the Board of Bishops' meeting at Washington in 1944, that there were definite limits to the amount of honorariums bishops should accept. And however much we may disagree with his belief, we know that he was consistent in this matter.

No one who knew Bishop Madison would attempt to deny that he made mistakes, mistakes which a man of less determination might have avoided, but we all know that he atoned for those mistakes in suffering and heartaches, in which he at all times had our deepest and keenest sympathy. And thus He who understood better than any mortal will count the score even, and with a great mantle of love will cover the errors of his life and leave to view only those noble sacrifices and labors which were made and perfected for the advancement of his kingdom on earth.

# Ohio Woman, Born Poor, Dies Wealthy

The Defender
Chicago, Ill.

CLEVELAND, O. — When Mrs. Mary A. Diehl, 65, came to this city to live 50 years ago, she was a poor girl. But when she died last week—she died a wealthy woman —one of the city's rich real estate holders.

Perhaps, because she entered the world in poverty, she wished to leave it in a different fashion. Poor people leave this world with no identity behind them.

She did not want this, so in her will, filed in probate court here, she stipulated she wanted a wealthy woman's funeral to cost "not less than $2,000 nor more than $4,500." To make sure of it she itemized the funeral details and the total cost comes to just above $4,000.

2-21-46

# Former President Of Lincoln U Dies

Funeral services were completed this week-end for Dr. Walter Livingston Wright, president-emeritus of Lincoln University, Chester, Pa., who died at his home on the campus last Thursday at the age of 73. Dr. Wright, who had been associated with the university for 52 years, retired from active direction of Lincoln last fall.

Hailed as one of the most outstanding mathematicians and teachers in the United States, Dr. Wright went to Lincoln as professor of mathematics in 1893 and continued as head of the department until he became president of the institution in 1936. He also served as vice-president from 1926 to 1936.

Dr. Wright was born in Juliustown, Pa., and was graduated from Princeton University in 1892, receiving his Master's degree in 1895. In 1933 Lincoln University made him a Doctor of Laws. He was a member of the Mathematics Association of America and of Phi Beta Kappa. In World War I, he served in an educational capacity with the YMCA at Brest, France.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Jean Carr Wright; two sons, Dr. Walter Livingston Wright, Jr., and George Carr Wright, and a daughter, Miss Jean Gray Wright.

Dr. E. P. Roberts, Harlem physician and one of the oldest graduates of Lincoln University, who is also president of the Board of Trustees of Lincoln, said: "Dr. Wright was the first president of Lincoln who believed that the institution could function best as an interracial center of learning." Under his administration we had a truly biracial organization, with a faculty and trustee board composed of an equal number of white and Negro members.

**"He demonstrated that white and colored people could live, work and cooperate together, and as a result we had an organization at Lincoln where the people united their efforts, regardless of race or color, for the advancement of the university and the students. President Wright was the finest man I have ever met in my life; he had no racial bias whatever."**

Dr. Walter G. Alexander, of East Orange, N. J., also a prominent alumnus of Lincoln and a member of its Board of Trustees, declared: "In the death of Dr. Walter L. Wright the entire country has sustained an irreplacable loss, for his contribution to the cause of education and the development of young men for useful careers has affected the community life of the entire nation. In fact, it is even more than this for the products of his guidance are conspicuous in the affairs of many other parts of the world.

**"As a teacher in mathematics, he perhaps had few peers in the country. When he became president of the institution he inaugurated many changes in administrative policies.**

# Funeral Rites Held For Dr. Walter L. Wright, Former Lincoln U. Head

CHESTER, Pa.—Funeral services for Dr. Walter L. Wright, 73, who retired last Fall as president of Lincoln University, Chester county, were held in Mary Dodd Brown Memorial Chapel on the university campus Sunday, Jan. 20, at 4 p. m., with the Rev. Jesse B. Barber, dean of the theological seminary officiating. The eulogy was delivered by Dr. Horace Mann Bond, successor to the deceased as president of the university. Burial was in Oxford cemetery, Oxford, Pa.

Dr. Wright, who died of a heart attack Thursday, Jan. 17, served for nine years as the fourth president of Lincoln and previously had been vice-president, treasurer and professor of mathematics. His service in various capacities at the university covered 52 years. He was inaugurated as its president on June 2, 1936, succeeding Rev. William Hallock Johnson, D. D., retired.

**SUCCEEDED BY DR. BOND**

Dr. Wright was succeeded as president of Lincoln by Dr. Bond, a Lincoln graduate of the class of 1923, who assumed office on October 1, 1945, after serving as president of West Valley State College, Georgia.

Dr. Wright reached the retirement age during the war but at the request of the board of trustees continued as president until the election of Dr. Bond.

He was born at Juliustown, N. J., Feb. 3, 1872, a son of Walter L. and Elizabeth (Gaskill) Wright. He was graduated from Princeton with a B. A. degree in 1892, and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. He was awarded a fellowship in physics for the year 1892 to 1893. Dr. Wright went to Lincoln in September, 1893 as professor of mathematics. Lincoln University conferred a degree of LL. D. on him.

In World War I he served in YMCA educational work at Brest, France. Following his retirement Dr. Wright continued to reside on the campus where alumni, trustees, faculty and friends of the university had presented a dwelling to him to be occupied during his lifetime and to revert eventually to the university.

**INAUGURAL REMARKS**

At his inauguration as president, Dr. Wright stated his philosophy of eduation of the Negro in part as follows:

"Primarily, we believe in no separate educational content for the Negro American. He is of the oldest of Americans. His wider interests, his needs are human more than racial. The springs of knowledge accumulated by men of all nations and all ages are his. He is a man and nothing that concerns man is without interest to him. In this civilization he will live; he must understand it. The Negro needs to be familiar with the history, achievements and the present peculiar problems of his own people. At Lincoln students share through the teaching staff the accumulations of those of both races. Men of both races sit on the board of trustees and determine its policy and its personnel. It is a meeting place where men of the two races may work for the advancement of both groups that in friendship and helpfulness both may inherit the land given to their forefathers. If light on common problems comes not from such associations of intelligence, interest and good-will, where shall the solution be sought?"

# Cum Posey Buried, Was Leader, Most Dynamic Figure in Colored Baseball

HOMESTEAD, Pa.—Funeral services for Cumberland W. (Cum) Posey, founder and co-owner of the championship Washington-Homestead Grays and executive secretary of the Negro National League, were held from his home, 312 E. 13th Ave., Monday afternoon.

Posey died at Mercy Hospital last Thursday night after an illness that had kept him abed for three weeks. He had been ailing for more than a year.

**Gave Life to Sports**

Posey had given virtually his entire life to athletics, particularly baseball and basketball. He was born in Homestead, the son of Cumberland W. and Anna Stevens Posey.

Cum was a star athlete at the Homestead High School and then went to Penn State College and later Duquesne University, where he studied chemistry and pharmacy, but was outstanding in athletics.

He played basketball with the Monticello-Delaneys and the famed Loendi teams which for years dominated the scene as national champions under his leadership. He also coached the Homestead High cage quintet, one of which Dr. John J. McLean, the present Burgess of Homestead and ex-Pitt grid star, was a member.

**Started as Hobby**

When the Grays first organized back in 1910 as a team of steel workers bent on some week end diversion, Posey, then a railway mail clerk, played outfield. The team played only on Saturdays and Sundays at the Homestead Park, but their prowess spread fast and oon the club was in demand and in 1912 Cum took charge and booked enough games to make it possible for the players to devote all of their time to playing baseball.

Within the next decade the Homestead Grays became the biggest attraction in independent baseball and quickly widened their scope to the West and the East. The Grays paved the way for other teams which formed after World War I, but the Homesteaders always stayed on top or close to the top because of Cum's dynamic leadership.

Posey divided his time between playing and managing the club, but always maintained the hustle and skill which distinquished the Grays. In the early 20's, the Grays joined old Rube Foster's National League and remained in it until Rube died, though continually maintaining a schedule of games in the Homestead district.

**Quits Playing**

In 1929, Cum's active career as a player ended after which he served as bench manager for several years before turning direction of the team over to Vic Harris and concentrating on the business end.

From 1912 through 1929, the Grays were moneymakers, but they ran into the depression and suffered reverses wherein Cum sought and got fresh capital from his present co-owner, Rufus (Sunnyman) Jackson.

Jackson became president of the club with Cum, secretary, and Posey's brother, Seward (See), serving as booking and business manager, with Vic Harris, team manager. That combine has won

CUM POSEY

eight out of nine Negro National League championships since 1937, and three world championships. During 1943 and '44, Harris, forced out by war-time employment, was replaced by the veteran Candy Jim Taylor.

Under Cum's leadership, however, the club moved into big business, playing regularly at Forbes Field, in Pittsburgh, and Griffith Stadium, in Washington, where they draw upwards of 125,000 fans during a season.

Posey, as the Grays' top man, was the biggest man in colored baseball, serving also as executive secretary of the Negro National League. Posey's team played night baseball year before the big leagues adopted the nocturnal contests, ndh aeosl aorbJ colo r y tests, and he also broke ground in helping establish contact with big league stars in which all-star teams played the major leaguers annually.

finesse in the use of paint, and that it showed no evidence of borrowings from any old or modern artist, bore out the claim that Pippin had had neither academic training nor contact with the work

# NEGRO ARTIST, DIES

## Self-Taught Painter Was Noted for Primitive Style—Won Awards for Canvases

WEST CHESTER, Pa., July 6 (AP)—Horace Pippin, noted Negro artist, who taught himself to paint, years as a moulder, hotel porter and junk dealer. A disabled veteran of the first World War, he died today at the age of 57.

The simplicity of the primitive style he produced caused critic Dr. Albert C. Barnes, Philadelphia collector and writer on art, to call Pippin "the most important Negro painter to appear since the Christian Brothers." In 1937 to compare Mr. Pippin's work with that of the Pittsburgh road digger, John Kane, named house painter-artist.

Mr. Pippin achieved something new in art when he took a red hot poker branded a sketch on an oak board and applied pigment. Before in 1940: "The facts that rhythms, and picturesqueness characterize the spirituals of the Negro seemed crude in that it lacked skill and American Negro."

New York first saw Pippin's work in 1938 when the Museum of Modern Art included four of his canvases in its exhibition of "Masters of Popular Painting." Two years later his first one-man show in New York was held in the Bignou Gallery, arousing considerable critical interest, and frequent discussion of the artist's kinship with Henri Rousseau and John Kane. There were other one-man shows in New York and elsewhere, and frequent contributions to general exhibitions. 7-7-46

At the Carnegie Institute show of 1944 Pippin's "Cabin in the Cotton" won fourth honorable mention and was bought by Charles Laughton, film star. In February of this year his "The Milkman of Goshen" won the J. Henry Scheidt Memorial prize.

The artist was bonr in West Chester, Pa., on Washington's Birthday, the son of Negro laborers, and moved to Goshen, N. Y., with his family as a child. In 1920 he married Ora Giles of South Carolina, and settled in West Chester, where, for some years, they lived on his first World War disability pension and his wife's earnings as a laundress.

Madison Succumbs

# AMEZ Bishop Laid to Rest

The Courier
Pittsburgh, Pa.
2-Pa.

High dignitaries of the AMEZ church world paid their last respects in Pittsburgh Saturday afternoon to Bishop Eli Lovett Madison, who was buried from Wesley Center AME Zion Church. The funeral was one of the largest and most impressive of any ever held here for a clergyman. Sat. 7-6-46

Bishop Madison died last Thursday at his home, following a long siege of illness.

He was buried from the church for which he was responsible for building. AMEZ officials came from many sections of the country to pay homage to the highly esteemed leader and beloved minister.

**BISHOPS ATTEND**

Among those who paid their last respects were: Bishops P. A. Wallace, B. G. Shaw, W. J. Walls, C. C. Alleyne, John W. Martin, W. W. Slade, B. F. Gordon and F. W. Alstork. General officers in attendance were: Dr. George F. Hall, financial secretary; H. T. Medford, foreign missions secretary; Dr. James W. Eichelberger, religious education secretary, and Dr. W. J. Trent, president of Livingstone College.

Senior Bishop B. G. Shaw was in charge of the service, and the eulogy was delivered by Bishop W. J. Walls.

Bishop Madison is survived by five brothers, eight children—two sons and six daughters—seven grandchildren and many neices and nephews. Interment was at Allegheny Cemetery.

# Famous Pa. Artist Dies of Heart Attack in Room

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.
Sat. 7-13-46

WEST CHESTER, Pa. — Horace Pippin, noted artist whose works have appeared in exhibitions and art galleries throughout the country, died Saturday in a room which he occupied for the past several months in the home of a friend, William Hairston. He was 55.

Chester County Coroner Cooper T. Bishop attributed the death of Pippin, a wounded World War I veteran, to a heart attack.

He was found by Mrs. Hairston who went to awake him for his 3 p.m. lunch. It had been the artist's custom to sleep late after working until early morning.

**Self-Made Wonder**

Mr. Pippin was married, and his wife was reported to be ill in a Norristown Hospital at the time of his death.

He was born in West Chester and went overseas with the AEF after enlisting in the Army in 1917. He received shrapnel wounds and was gassed. When he was discharged he began painting and all he knew he taught himself.

His last outstanding award was the Scheidt Memorial Prize of $300 received last February an exhibit at the 141st display by the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts in Philadelphia.

Examples of his work hang in the Philadelphia Museum of Art, the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, and the Barnes Foundation at Merion. His portraits include one or Marian Anderson.

# Oldest U.S. Negro Physician Dies In Philadelphia

Defender
Chicago, Ill
Sat. 11-9-46

PHILADELPHIA — Dr. Nathan Francis Mossell, believed the oldest practicing Negro physician in the country, died Sunday at his home here after an illness of two months. He was 90 in July and, until his illness, was actively engaged in his profession.

First Negro to enter the Pennsylvania Medical school, he graduated with the highest scholastic honors in his class. During his 66 years as a physician here, he was founder of the Frederick Douglass Memorial hospital and served as its superintendent and medical director for 47 years.

Born in Canada he came to this country in 1865, graduated from Lincoln university, Oxford, Pa., and interned at St. Thomas hospital, London, Eng. First Negro member of the Philadelphia medical society, he was president of the National Medical association in 1906, co-founder of the Academy of Medicine and Allied Sciences, and of the local branch of NAACP.

Uncle of Paul Robeson and of Mrs. Sadie Turner Alexander, wife of Atty. R. Pace Alexander, Mossell is also survived by two daughters and a brother.

# Founder of Philly Hospital Dies

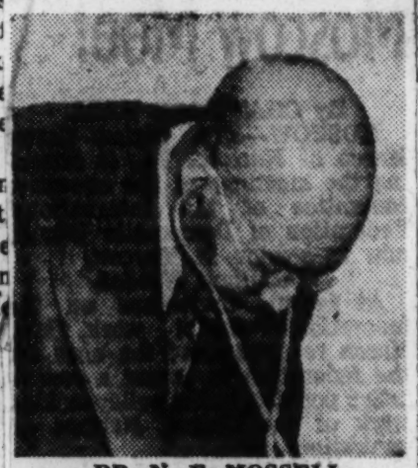
The Afro-American
Baltimore, Md.

PHILADELPHIA — Dr. Naphan F. Mossell, founder of Frederick Douglass Memorial Hospital here, died Sunday at his home, 1432 Lombard St., three months after observing his 90th birthday.

The physician, an uncle of Paul Robeson, practiced in Philadelphia for 66 years. Actively engaged in his profession, he was the oldest practicing colored physician in the country. He had been ill for the past six months. 11-2-46
Sat.

**Academy Co-Founder**

In addition to Douglass Hospital, he was co-founder of the Philadelphia Academy of Medicine and Allied Sciences and organized the Philadelphia branch of the NAACP.



DR. N. F. MOSSELL

Before he finished the University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1882 with highes honors in his class, all other students at the institution had been white.

**Had Honorary Doctorate**

He did his undergraduate work at Lincoln University where he received an award for excellence in physical sciences. Three years ago, Lincoln awarded him the honorary degree of doctor of science.

The first colored physician to become a member of the Philadelphia County Medical Society, he served as superintendent and medical director of Douglass Hospital for 47 years.

**A Canadian**

Born in Hamilton, Canada, Dr. Mossell came to this country in 1865. He interned at State Times Hospital, London, and took postgraduate work at Guy Hospital, London, and Philadelphia Poly Clinic.

Other survivors are his wife, Mrs. Gertrude D. Mossell; two daughters, Mrs. Mazie M. Griffin and Mrs. Florence M. Holmes of Philadelphia; a brother, Aaron Mossell, attorney of Cardiff, Wales; a nephew, the Rev. Benjamin Robeson; a niece, Mrs. Sadie T. M. Alexander, wife of Raymond Pace Alexander; and four grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Thursday morning at Tindley Temple Methodist Church with burial at Eden Cemetery.

Home New York, N.Y.

**Died.** Horace Pippin, 57, ex-porter, self-taught, a top U.S. Negro painter, whose works hang in nine major museums, many a private collection; of a stroke; in West Chester, Pa. Because a bullet wound paralyzed his right arm in World War I, Pippin had to paint his quaint, rugged primitives by supporting his right hand with his left, did it well enough to be compared favorably with famed primitive painters Douanier Rousseau and John Kane. 7-15-46

# Hospital Founder Dies In Philly

Daily World
Atlanta, Ga. Tue. 12-10-46

PHILADELPHIA—(ANP)—Dr. Nathan F. Mossell, founder of Frederick Douglass Memorial Hospital, left an estate valued at only $4,256.70, according to his will, which was probated last week.

The entire estate, including his home, valued at $3,000, is bequeathed to his widow, Mrs. Gertrude Mossell, 91, with the residue going to four grandchildren after her death.

According to relatives and friends of the nationally-known physician, who was 90-years-old when he died on October 27, much of Dr. Mossell's earnings during his early and prosperous practice went to help the hospital which he founded 51 years ago.

## MOURN NEGRO EDUCATOR

### Janet Jackson, U. S.-Born, Taught in Capetown Slums

Special Correspondence THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CAPETOWN, South Africa — Many white sympathizers and many former pupils attended the funeral here of Janet Jackson, an American Negro who devoted the greater part of her life to teaching the poorest section of the non-white community. She was 59 years old.

Janet Jackson came to South Africa from the United States when a small girl. When in her twenties she decided that her mission in life was to teach the poor in Capetown's notorious slum districts. She continued to do so until her death.

Some fifteen years ago a group of white women assisted her financially in establishing a permanent schoolhouse.

Columbia, S. C., State
Aug. 13, 1946

# Florence Negro Nurse Gives Life To Save Patients

Florence, Aug. 12—(AP)—A middle-aged Negro nurse, Queen Esther McElveen, was the heroine tonight of a fire which destroyed the building housing Negro patients at the Florence-Darlington tuberculosis sanatorium. She was burned to death when she made a final trip into the flaming structure to see if all her patients had been evacuated, after removing them with the aid of another nurse.

All 34 patients were rescued without injury, L. W. Coker, business manager, reported.

The fire broke out in an orderly room of the two-story frame building about 9 p. m. Firemen from Florence and Darlington fought the flames but were unable to bring them under control. Two nearby buildings housing white patients were not damaged.

The loss was estimated by Coker at about $35,000 for the building and $5,000 for the equipment. He said it was covered by insurance.

Dr. E. C. Hood, superintendent of the sanatorium, located midway of Florence and Darlington, said the Negro patients would be transferred immediately to a section of one of the buildings for white patients.

Queen Esther had been a nurse at the sanatorium for more than a decade. She was enveloped in the flames when the frame fell in on her. Firemen later recovered her body.

# Final Rites For M. S. Stuart, Ins. Leader

By L. O. SWINGLER

Final rites for M. S. Stuart Universal Life Insurance executive, whose sudden death last Friday afternoon, March 1st, removed one of the best prepared business men on the national scene, were held Tuesday of this week from Metropolitan Baptist church. Men who had been associated with him for many years in the insurance field stood at his bier.... a steel, grey casket pressed against a background of flowers, and said farewell.

"It would be easier to shed tears than to speak on this occasion," said Dr. J. E Walker, president of Universal Life, as he related his personal experiences with Mr. Stuart over a period of fifty years.

"Mr. Stuart and I had known each other for 52 years," asserted J. A. Swayze, assistant secretary of Universal Life. "We had many things in common, and each had promised, which ever one was called first, the other would be represented at the final rites."

Walking near the head of the casket, it was then the entire audience was touched by Mr. Swayze's farewell words to his sleeping friend:-

"Mr. Stuart. I ha ve kept my promise. I am here!"

Other tributes came from leaders of two national organizations who came to Memphis to be personally represented at the services. They were Charles W. Greene, president of the National Negro Insurance Association; and Editor Roscoe C. Dunjee, president of the Nationail Negro Business League. Earl V. Horde was the personal representative of the Pittsburgh Courier, which syndicated the widely read column, "Southern-Say-So," in all of its editions.

"He was not only one of the builders of the National Negro Insurance Association, he was a lover of the organization," stated President Greene.

"My friend Stuart and I had an affinity for each other in so many categories," Editor Dunjee declared. "Ever since I have known him he, like myself, has been fighting for unpopular causes. Stuart was a man of integrity and courage... a man who loved his family, and one of the most brilliant characters I've ever met," Mr. Dunjee added.

"Destiny gave Mr. Stuart courage ... courage to perceive the truth, courage to embrace and execute the truth," eloquently spoke Lt. George W. Lee, vice- president of the Atlanta Life Insurance Company, and manager of the Memphis District. Mr. Lee was associated with Mr. Stuart when the latted; served as general manager of the old Mississippi Life, first old line legal reservee insuranc company ever operated by Negroes

Rev. S. A. Owen, pastor of Metropolitan Baptist Church, delivered the main eulogy. He spoke from Ecclesiastes 9th chapter and 10th verse:

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom, in the grave whither thou goest."

Pastor Owen told of Mr. Stuart as a devout laymen of his church; of his loyalty and efficiency as chairman of the Trustee Board, a position he held for fifteen years. "Our loss is greater than most of us realize," the pastor added, Brother Stuart had sincerity of purpose; he had the courage of his conviction; he left something behind that you and I need.... Unselfishness in the performance of our duties."

Mrs. Ulysses Bond of Madison, Ark., reviewed the high points in the public and private life of Mr. Stuart.... his career as an insurance executive, economic expert, journalist, author and family man. His life's story, as related by Mrs. Bond, was the dramatic story of the Negro's triumph against many odds here in the Delta.

Other tributes came from B. J. Washburn, vice - chairman of the Trustee Board, Metropolitan Baptist Church; Mrs. Velma McLemore, on behalf of Metropolitan's young people; and H. David Whalum, president of Union Protective Assurance Company, and long-time friend of Mr. Stuart. Mr. Whalum sang two selections.

Interment took place in Elmwood Cemetery with S. W. Qualls in charge.

MEMPHIS, TENN. — (SNS) — Photos by R. B. Hooks

HOMEGOING FOR M. S. STUART — National and local leaders, as well as Memphis citizenry at large, joined with members of the family in paying final respects to Merah S. Stuart during funeral ceremonies at Metropolitan Baptist Church last Tuesday afternoon, Mar 5th. As vice president of Universal Life Insurance Company, Mr. Stuart died suddenly at his desk the previous Friday, March 1st. He was noted as an insurance authority, business expert, orator, author and journalist.

Shown in the top scene is the steel, grey casket bedecked with flowers offered as tributes from scores of friends and organizations which had felt the influence of the fallen leader in the many categories he had rendered such outstanding services. Editor Roscoe Dunjee, of Oklahoma City, is seen at right end as he paid tribute to Mr. Stuart in his capacity as president of the National Negro Business League. Rev. S. A. Owen, pastor of Metropolitan Baptist Church, who gave the main eulogy is seated fifth from left end on the rostrum, directly in front of the pulpit and members of the family are seated on front row.

THE RECESSION Lowe scene presents Mr. Stuart's associates of Universal Life Insurance Company as they file from the church just in front of the casket, while employees of the company serve as flower girls. Interment took place in Elmwood Cemetery.

# M. S. Stuart, Nationally Known Insurance Expert, Dies In Office

Daily News Atlanta, Ga.
Tues 3-5-46

By LEWIS O. SWINGLER
Memphis World Editor

MEMPHIS, TENN.—(SNS)—Merah S. Stuart, Vice-President and Director of Governmental Relations for Universal Life Insurance Company, is dead. The end came suddenly last Friday afternoon around 12:45 as he sat in his office holding a telephone conversation with one of the district managers, William House. He was 67.

Noted nationally as an insurance authority, journalist, author, public speaker, and expert on Negro business, Mr. Stuart rounded out his varied career here in the deep South . . . only a few miles from his native home in Jefferson County, Mississippi.

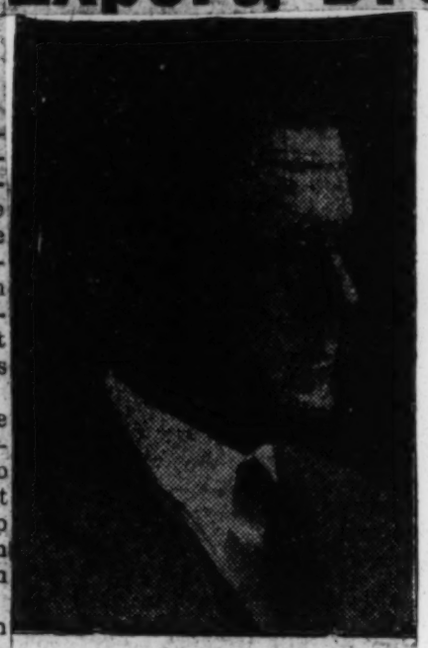
He had been in failing health for an extended period, but a brilliant, active mind kept him moving toward the performance of duties, either for his company, or community affairs until the final measure of strength left his body.

Dr. Julian Kelso, medical director for Universal Life, pronounced him dead of a heart seizure in less than five minutes after Mr. Stuart was discovered slumped near his desk. His last personal conversation was with two other company officials, J. A. Swayze, assistant secretary; and A. W. Willis, first vice-president. Dr. J. E. Walker, president of Universal Life; and his son, A. Maceo Walker, actuary, made a hurried return from Hot Springs, Arkansas, upon learning of Mr. Stuart's death. B. G. Oliver, Jr. director of agencies, was likewise summoned from the field where he had gone on his routine visits with district managers.

The suddenness with which Mr. Stuart passed so shocked the entire office personnel, company officials closed for the remainder of the day. His widow, Mrs. Evelyn Crouch Stuart, operator of the Better-Way Grocery Store, 1372 Adelaide, arrived on the scene a few minutes after Mr. Stuart succumbed, and placed final arrangements in the care of S. W. Qualls and Company.

Thurs 3-5-46

"Mr. Stuart has been personally known by me for fifty years, "declared President Walker. "We had been associated together in business for thirty-two years. He was aggressive, intellectual, and efficient. In his passing the company has suffered the loss of a competent official as one of its vice-presidents. I have lost a personal friend. He fell with his face to the battle . . . fighting for the progress of humanity."



M. S. STUART

Tributes also came from all other officials of Universral Life, as well as managers and representatives of other insurance companies, and leaders in other fields.

Mr. Stuart's column, "SOUTHERN SAY-SO," which appeared in several weekly newspapers, had advanced him to the front rank of leading journalists of the day. He was scheduled to appear as one of the speakers on National Negro Newspaper Week observance at Booker T. Washington high school just a few minutes from the time of his death.

It was in the insurance field, however, that the deceased had made his greatest contribution. Mr. Stuart advanced himself thru the rank to become general manager of the old Misssippi Life Insurance Company, first line legal reserve company to be organized and manned by Negroes. It also became his opportunity, years later to help save practically all the remaining assets of this one-time great institution for the race when Insurance Commissioner of Mississppi was on the verge of yielding its charter to a white-controlled company in Georgia. Lt. G. W. Lee, vice-president and manager of the Memphis District, Atlanta Life Insurance Co., was associated with Mr. Stuart in the bold move that prevented such a transfer.

In 1921, Mr. Stuart was chairman of the Committee on Organization of the National Negro Insurance Association, serving as its first secretary and later as its president. He held the position of Historian of the Association until his death and his book "An ECONOMIC DETOUR," is one of the most authoritative accounts even written on the origins, growth and development, of fraternal orders and insurance companies.

As a member of the Steering Committee of the National Negro Business League, Mr. Stuart helped to shape the policies of this organization for years. He was a member of several delegations to call on top governmental officials in behalf of Negroes, the most recent visit being early last spring when the League sent representatives to confer with Secretary of Commerce H. A. Wallace relative to appointment of a race man on Negro Business.

Mr. Stuart never lost sight on local affairs and it was in this community that he rendered the day-by-day service to public welfare. He was identified with virtually all Negro organizations here that laid claim to service, notably the Memphis N A A C P Branch of which he served; as president the Memphis Chamber of Commerce; chairman of the Executive Committee; and Metropolitan Baptist Church, where for fifteen years he headed up the trustee board as chairman. He was the first local citizen to receive the Omega Achievement Award, given him for his contribution to business by Omega Psi.

His older daughter, Mrs. Everee Stuart Thompson, of Atlanta, Ga. arrived in Memphis Saturday. She is the wife of A. L. Thompson former manager of LeMoyne Gardens Housing Project, and presently one of the FHA Regional Directors. The younger daughter, Miss Olivetta Stuart, student at Boston University, was expected over the week end as well as his son and grandson, Elvert Stuart of Denver, Col.; and Private Raymond Stuart of the U. S. Army.

**FUNERAL RITES TUESDAY**

Funeral rites are scheduled for Tuesday afternoon from Metropolitan Baptist Church with Rev S. A. Owen, pastor in charge. Three national organizations have sent representatives to Memphis to be at services. They are Charles W. Greene, of Atlanta, Ga. president of the National Negro Insurance Association; Editor Roscoe Dunjee, president of the National Negro Business League; and Attorney Charles Houston of Washington, D. C. representative of the N. A. C. P.

Tues 3-5-46

Active pall bearers will include Drs. O. B. Braithwaite, and W. O. Speight, R. S Sugarman, D. H. Hancock, Harry Ratcliffe, Henry Humes and Universal Life officers and employees will act as honorary pallbearers, while the company's employees will carry flowers.

Besides his widow and children, Mr. Stuart leaves a number of nephews and nieces, Mr. and Mrs. George Coxs, of Durham, N. C.; Mrs. A. Brown of Denver; C. C. Stuart of Houston, Texas; Mesdames I. S. Littlejohn, Gladys House, both of Detroit, Michigan; Dr. C. P. Robinson of Saint Louis, Mo.; Mmes. Dora Stacker and Allie Mae Roberts of Memphis.

## B. Browder, Knoxville's Only Negro Judge, Dies

Chicago Defender
Chicago, Ill.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn.—(ANP)—Magistrate Boyd Browder, Knox County court's only Negro member and the first one in more than 60 years, died here Monday at General hospital after a brief illness.

Sat 8-19-46

County Judge James W. Elmore informed the county court of the member's passing immediately after the opening session. Browder was member of the court's educational and poll tax committees and chairman of the committee on Negro parks. He was also a full-time county jail custodian.

Elected in 1942, he represented the first nine wards and numbered his friends among both racial groups. Magistrate Browder was a native of this city.

## Professor Of Sociology At Fisk Succumbs

The Observer
Houston Texas

By DOYLE J. CARR

NASHVILLE — (ANP) — Dr. Edward Byron Reuter, 63, professor of sociology at Fisk university, died Tuesday at his home of a heart ailment.

White 39

**Born in 1883 at Holden, Mo., he attended the University of Missouri from 1908 until 1911, receiving A. B., B. S., and M. A. degrees there, and obtained his Ph.D. degree at the University of Chicago in 1919.**

Dr. Reuter maintained position as visiting professor of sociology at the University of Illinois, Tulane university, University of Hawaii, Goucher college, also chairman of the Department of Sociology at the State University of Iowa from 1924 until 1943, exchange professor of sociology, at the University of Puerto Rico and consulting editor of the McGaw, Hill publications in sociology.

Saturday 6-8-46

**He was one of the founders of the Sociological Research association, past presdinet of the American Sociological Society and author of widely used textbooks in the field of family and population problems, race and culture. Among his many books are the "well known" writings of "Population Problems" 1923, "The American Race," 1927, "The Family," 1930, "Introduction of Sociology," with W. C. Hart, 1933, and Race and Culture Contacts, 1934.**

## Was 16th Prelate In C. M. E. Church; Elected in St. Louis

The Call Kansas City, Mo.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.—Bishop John W. McKinney of the CME church, died at his home in Sherman, Texas, Saturday, August 24. Funeral services were held Wednesday.

Bishop McKinney was elected a bishop in May, 1922, in St. Louis, along with the Revs. R. T. Brown, J. C. Martin and J. A. Hamlett.

In May, 1942, Bishop McKinney was retired from active episcopal supervision, due to failing health. During his active life, he presided over the annual conferences in Mississippi, Georgia, Texas, Alabama and Oklahoma.

Sun. 8-30-46

The prelate received his education at Prairie View college, Prairie View, Texas and Austin college. He was active in the Masonic circles for many years, serving as grand master. He also served the church as pastor, presiding elder, secretary of church extension and bishop.

He was the 16th Bishop since the church was organized in 1870.

## White Pall Bearers For Deceased Negro

Oklahoma City, Okla.
10-12-46

HOUSTON, Texas — The funeral of Will Berry, former janitor of Trinity Episcopal church, and who held this position for more than 35 years, was held here last week, with many of the prominent white citizens and members of Trinity, serving as pall bearers.

A glowing tribute to the high character of the deceased and his all most half century of faithful service, was paid by Dr. Edmond H. Gibson, rector of Trinity church. 10-12-46

# PUBLISHER YOUNG'S WIFE DIES

Oklahoma City Black Dispatch

NORFOLK, Va.—(NNPA)—Mrs. Eleanor White Young, wife of P. B. Young sr., president and publisher of the Journal and Guide, died at the family home, 733 Chapel street, at 5:30 p. m. Tuesday, Jan. 22, after an illness of several months.

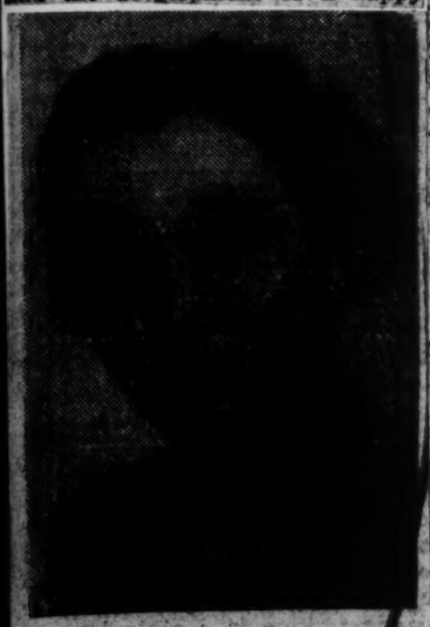
She had been a director and treasurer of the Guide Publishing Company, Inc., for thirty-three years and until taken ill last May, one of its most active and valued officials.

At her bedside when she passed were her husband and two sons, P. Bernard Young jr. and Thomas W. Young, and their wives, Mrs. Vadine Davis Young and Mrs. Marguerite Winsholm Young; her sister, Miss Sadie H. White, and her physician, Dr. G. Hamilton Francis. Other survivors are two brothers, A. T. White sr., Raleigh, N. C., and Dykins White, Norfolk.

Funeral services were held Friday at 2 p. m. at Grace Episcopal church, Cumberland and Kent streets, with the Rev. Richard Martin officiating.

Mrs. Young, a native of Raleigh, N. C., graduated from St. Augustine college in that city in 1905 and taught at the college for a year before her marriage in 1906, moving shortly afterwards to her husband's home, Littleton, N. C., and to Norfolk in 1907.

From the very beginning, Mrs. Young took a keen and lasting interest in the rearing of her sons and the development of a happy family life as well as in the development of the then young and struggling newspaper organization. She never flagged until her last and fatal illness.



MRS. ELEANOR YOUNG

## Jean Gilman, 69, Dies; Hampton Faculty Aide

Hampton, Va., Jan. 7 (AP).—Jean Gilman, 69, a member of the faculty at Hampton Institute for the past 40 years, died at his home yesterday after a short illness.

Gilman became a member of the school's faculty in 1905 as a teacher in the trade school. At the time of his death he was director of the division of trades and industries of the institute.

Surviving are two sons, a daughter, two brothers and six grandchildren.

## David Gilbert Jacox

WHEN the career of David Gilbert Jacox is weighed in the light of its fullness and worthiness of service to his fellowman, one must imagine that this venerable educator who died last week in his 76th year, passed into eternity in perfect contentment.

For 50 years or more he played a leading role in the field of education and religion, a role which has undoubtedly influenced for good the lives of countless young people. In fact, the measure of influence that spread out from his half-century of outstanding service to his community, state and nation is incalculable.

Rev. Mr. Jacox was more than a school teacher and principal in the ordinary sense of the word. He possessed genuine talent for leadership; he was endowed with keen vision and was fortunately imbued with the faith to labor until his visions blossomed into realities.

It was a Jacox vision that brought to this city the first public high school for Negroes in the South.

It is a matter of recorded history that when the City of Norfolk on January 11, 1911, annexed Huntersville and adjacent territory including the John T. West School, all of which were then located in Norfolk County, Mr. Jacox, the school principal, at once proceeded to call the attention of the city school authorities to a clause in the annexation agreement which said: "There will be no backward steps in education."

As a result, he won approval of his request to organize and maintain a high school for Negroes, on the condition that at least 17 or more pupils were ready to follow the course, an idea which spread throughout the sixteen southern states, not one of which before boasted a public high school for Negroes.

A scant seven years later, 1916-18, he had developed in Norfolk, in the words of the late Dean Moore of Howard University, "the only Negro public high school in the entire South fully accredited."

It might be recorded, to his everlasting credit that public secondary education for the colored people of the South came as early as it did as a result of the vision, inspiration, faith and zeal of David Gilbert Jacox.

Born in obscurity, the son of former slaves who had nothing to share with him other than the roof and walls of a log cabin built on the bank of a large drainage ditch, yet filled with devout Christian influence, he came to Norfolk with his indigent parents at seven years of age and immediately began his quest for an education. Considering the handicaps he was forced to surmount, his subsequent success was all the more remarkable as well as highly commendable.

Under present educational standards, Mr. Jacox would not rate as a scholarly individual, but this is no reflection upon his career because during his days of early manhood few were the Negro scholars and fewer the opportunities for them to become scholarly. But out of his groundwork, scholars and professional men have been nurtured.

Simultaneously with his school room career ran his religious career. Obscurity in either was no place for him — his role was predominately that of a leader and organizer. In this state at present there are several Baptist church bodies lending wide service in the field of Christian education that were fostered and chartered in their initial courses by the faith, vision and work of Mr. Jacox.

After more than 50 years of steadily achieving higher objectives, he passes off the stage remembered and revered as one who served his community, state and nation in the realm of educational and religious advancement, leaving them all the much better because he lived.

## Carter Glass, Chiseler

Old Carter Glass, senior senator from Virginia, is dead at the age of 88.

When a man gets so old that he cackles instead of talks, it is time for him to retire from public office, but Glass didn't.

He had been sick and was not able to leave his home to take his seat in the U.S. Senate since 1942.

If an ordinary man is unable to attend to the job for which he is paid, and yet holds on to it because of a technicality in the law taking his pay for doing nothing, that ordinary man would be called a "chiseler."

When a U.S. Senator does the same thing why shouldn't he be called a "chiseler"?

In the daily papers there were a number of laudatory editorials written about Carter Glass because he served so long in the Senate, but you won't see any commendatory editorials in the colored newspapers.

Old man Glass stayed in the Senate because back in the Virginia Constitutional Convention of 1901-02 he led the fight which put the notorious disfranchisement article in the constitution of Virginia.

That article, aimed directly at colored citizens, provides, in addition to a poll tax of $1.50, that only persons can register who have served in a war preceding 1902, or who own a certain amount of real estate, or who can read or explain when read to them, any section of the Virginia constitution.

In a running debate in the closing days of that Virginia constitutional convention, the now dead Senator Glass stated:

"In the midst of differing contentions and suggested perplexities, there stands out the incontroverted fact that the article of suffrage which the convention will today adopt does not necessarily deprive a single white man of the ballot, but will inevitably oust from the existing electorate four-fifths of the Negro vote."

And when someone asked him whether this was not being done by fraud and discrimination, Glass retorted:

"By fraud, no; by discrimination, yes. But it will be discrimination within the letter of the law, and not in the violation of the law."

"Discrimination," he gloatingly said, "is precisely what we propose," and pointing out that the trick was in legislating against the characteristics of the black race, and not against the "race, color or previous condition," of the people themselves, he said: "It is a fine discrimination, indeed, that we have practiced in the fabrication of this plan."

The chiseler of 1942 learned the art back in 1902.

By disfranchising white and colored people in Virginia, Carter Glass was able to stay in the Senate.

Long after it has forgotten that Glass had something to do with the inauguration of the Federal Reserve Banking system, this country will remember that he was the father of Virginia disfranchisement law and that he died so poor that he had to stay on the payroll of the U.S. Senate for the last four years of his life when he was too sick to work.

# D. G. Jacox, Pioneer Educator, Succumbs

NORFOLK — David Gilbert Jacox, for 51 years a school teacher and principal, minister of the gospel and outstanding religious leader, died at his home at 774 Johnson avenue, shortly after five o'clock Tuesday evening.

ing a rugged road to acquire an education, in 1911 found himself principal of Norfolk's first public high school for Negroes.

**GRADUATES WITH HONORS**

Graduating with honors from Norfolk Mission College, a Presbyterian mission school in 1891, Mr. Jacox's teaching career began the same year in Durant's Neck, N. C., and continued until he retired as principal of the John T. West elementary school in Norfolk in 1942.

Immediate survivors include the widow, Mrs. Ida N. Jacox, one daughter, Mrs. Eloise White, two sisters, Mrs. Lima Brown and Miss Penelope Jacox; niece, Mrs. Bessie Bell, and son-in-law, George White, all of Norfolk.

Mr. Jacox was a 33rd degree Mason, member of Eureka Lodge, Inc., National Ideal Benefit Society, Norfolk branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and the Virginia Education Association.

**CAME TO NORFOLK**

Mr. Jacox moved to Norfolk with his parents at the age of seven, and here in 1879 entered the second grade of the old North street school, coming out with honors in 1896. During his school days he always had a job, his first being a newspaper carrier in the city.

At Norfolk Mission College where he later graduated, he is credited with having organized the first library.

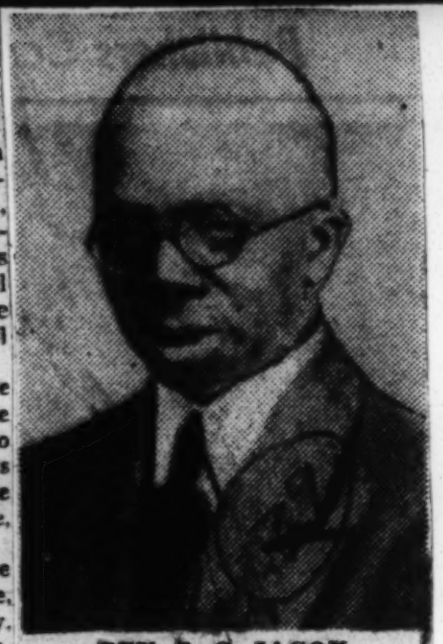
In August, 1894, after having taught in Durant's Neck and in his native home, he took the Virginia state examination for teachers which was held in Portsmouth at the County Court House on High street. He did so well, his marks gave him sufficient credits to be appointed principal of West Norfolk public school under Norfolk County Superintendent John T. West at a salary of $25 per month. Here he worked in halls and stores which were used for school rooms for 12 years.

In 1906 Tanners Creek District, Norfolk county, elected him principal of Barboursville public school with an increase of $10 per month. In January, 1910, Mr. Jacox' school became known as the John Thomas West Public School. In this school he was granted his request to the school board to be allowed to add two years of high school work, and in this building in 1914 the first Negro high school class accredited in the South graduated.

Several years later, the high school was moved into the Booker T. Washington High School temporary building, now the Dunbar School. From 1914 to 1924 he registered 1,089 pupils and in high school department, 1,648 graduated.

Mr. Jacox led the movement which caused the then Superintendent R. A. Dobie to adopt night school at the Hunton Branch YMCA. For several summers he conducted four-week's summer school for the State Board of [illegible] and school to first grade certificates.

He was a leader in organizing [illegible] reading circle known as [illegible] reading circle for which the Negro branch of the city library is named.



**REV. D. G. JACOX**

He became the first president of the State BYPU Association in 1896, a position which he held for 12 years. This organization has been changed to the Virginia Baptist Training Union.

Up until Mr. Jacox's last illness, he was an active member of the Virginia Baptist State Sabbath School Convention, a member of the executive board for 12 years and corresponding secretary for 27 years.

of the District Teachers Association, and in succeeding years served in various executive capacities in this body. He received the A B degree from Virginia Union University in 1941.

As a religious leader, Mr. Jacox organized the first Bible vacation school in Norfolk at St. John's AME Church and superintended it for three summers. He organized BYPUs at the First Baptist Church, Bute street in 1889; First Calvary and Jerusalem Baptist Churches in 1890; Zion Baptist, Third Baptist, Mt. Hermon and Ebenezer Baptists, Portsmouth, in 1892.

# Another 'Rebel' Passes On

*The Courier Pittsburgh, Pa. Sat. 2-1-46*

The passing of Senator Carter Glass of Virginia will not be mourned by colored people.

Actually dubbed "The Unreconstructed Rebel" by the late President Roosevelt, Carter Glass lived up to that designation throughout his life.

Born in 1858, his family's fortunes were lost during the Civil War and thereafter he was bitter against Negroes whom he apparently held responsible for his poverty.

As soon as he attained political office, he wrote Virginia's basic jim-crow law and throughout his life was insistent upon its enforcement.

He was the leader of the diehard Southern political band which lost no opportunity to smear and hamstring colored people in every way simply because they were colored.

He could always be counted upon for an anti-Negro speech or action and throughout his long service in both houses of the Congress he remained what he was when he first came on the scene, always riding with the Cole Bleases, the James K. Vardamans, the Tom Connallys and the Jimmy Byrneses.

Significant and comforting is the fact that men such as he are much more in the minority and much less influential than they were when he came to office, and that fact indicates that America is far closer to the democratic ideals it espouses than it was when he raged.

# Africans Mourn Death Of Nigerian Patriot, 82

LAGOS, Nigeria—More than 100,000 Nigerians attended the burial of Herbert Macauley, 82-year-old nationalist, Nnamdi Azikiwe, chairman of the Associated Newspapers of Nigeria, reported this week. The end of the colorful and turbulent career of the "Wizard of Kirsten Hall"—as a former governor of Nigeria nicknamed him—came on May 7, said a cable to K. Ozuomba Mbadiwe, president of the African Academy of Arts and Research in New York.

African students in America were among the first to send tributes to the late patriot. Said Dr. L. D. Reddick, curator of the Schomburg Collection, New York City: "The passing of Herbert Macauley is an irreparable loss to the cause of colonial freedom. Many young warriors are moving forward to the front ranks with vision and courage, but no one can replace Macauley."

**Loss Lamented**

"Africa has lost one of her greatest sons," stated Mrs. Angela Kelly, formerly of British Guiana and Nigeria.

"A sad lot for world liberalism," was the comment of Dr. A. Kiki Nyabonga, of Uganda, East Africa, now educational director of the African Academy.

President of the African Student Association of the U.S.A. and Canada, Etuka Okala, of Ontisha, Nigeria, said that Macauley's death is "the greatest blow to the economic and political aspiration of the new Nigeria."

**Becomes Civil Engineer**

Macauley was born in Lagos in 1863 and educated locally. Later he went to England, and after years of study returned to his homeland as a civil engineer.

He worked for a time with the British government before severing his connection to champion the cause of early Nigerian freedom movements. Macauley founded the original Nigerian Democratic party which until 1938 returned all local candidates to the Legislative Council, the British-run, supreme law-making body."

Another creation of Macauley's early period was Nigeria's first daily paper, "The Daily News."

**Made World Headlines**

It was after World War I that Herbert Macauley really began to make international headlines. In 1919 the "Apapa Land Case" held the judicial front pages until the principle was established that the local British government could not arbitrarily claim, establish or hold non-productive ownership of African land without the due process of law.

In this famous land case, as in the equally celebrated Eleko (King of Lagos) banishment incident, Herbert Macauley beat the British government in Nigeria and won the organic points at issue, as he confidently promised to his people. He organized the National Congress of British West Africa, whose chief purpose was the improvement of the political status of the country. He was one of a powerful delegation which visited London.

**Nigerian Congress Attacked**

The Congress was bitterly attacked by governmental forces, sabotaged from within by malcontents and later succumbed under this double-barreled pressure.

During the following years, the great "H. M." was always in the center of one fight or another in the cause of Nigerian rights.

His most recent triumph was the organization of the Nigerian National Council, with himself as president and Nnamdi Azikiwe, as general secretary. The general membership of this group according to some reports is nearly 7,000,000.

# Noted African Leader Dies; 100,000 at Rites

NEW YORK—The death of 82-year-old Herbert Macauley of Lagos, Nigeria, West Africa, on May 7, has removed the oldest, most colorful and turbulent personage identified with the African struggle to overcome white domination. As a tribute to the late "Wizard of Kirsten Hall," a mammoth crowd of 100,000 [illegible] in Nigeria [illegible] attended the [illegible].

The sad incident and the demonstration of love for the great nationalist were conveyed through a cablegraphic dispatch of Nnamdi Azikiwe, chairman of Associated Newspapers of Nigeria, to K. Ozuomba Mbadiwe, president of the Academy of Arts and Research.

Mr. Macauley was born in Lagos in 1863, and obtained his primary education in the local schools. He went to England to further his studies, and there became a civil engineer, obtaining the degree of C. E. Returning to his homeland he worked for several years with the British government and severed his activities as an industrial worker and organized the Nigerian Democratic Party when he felt that injustices could be curbed through mass protests. The party, until 1938, enabled all local candidates to return to the Legislative Council. He also started "The Daily News," Nigeria's first daily paper, which did pioneer, yeoman service for years.

**INTERNATIONAL CASE**

It was soon after the first World War that Herbert Macauley started to make the international headlines. Beginning in 1919, the "Apapa Land Case" and the celebrated "Eleko Question" held the judicial front pages until 1921, when, by the decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council (last British court of appeals), the principle was established that the local British government could not arbitrarily claim, establish, or hold usufructuary ownership of African land without due process of law.

In this famous land case, as in the equally celebrated Eleko, King of Lagos banishment incident, Herbert Macauley was one of the key figures. In each case he beat the British government in Nigeria and won organic points at issue, as he confidently promised his people he would, though in each case the final decision was not given until years after the initial action.

Just about this time the African literates organized the National Congress of British West Africa, whose chief purpose was the improvement of the political status of their country and countrymen, with particular emphasis on representative government. Macauley was among the powerful representatives of the Congress who went to London. The congress was viciously attacked from without by governmental forces and sabotaged within by certain malcontents, to which double-barreled pressure it later succumbed.

But while it lasted it did much good to Africans and Macauley was undoubtedly one of its ornaments.

**ORGANIZED NNC**

The rest of Macauley's life was spent in fights to preserve the Nigerian natural rights, especially for those of the Yorub and Lagos Colony area. His most recent and one of his most spectacular triumphs was the organization of the Nigerian National Council, with himself as president, and another African hero, Nnamdi Azikiwe, as general secretary. The general membership of this organization now numbers approximately 7,000,000.

# Dr. 'Cute' Carter, Famed Howard Grid Star, Mourned

Pittsburg Courier Pittsburgh Pa.

CHARLESTON, W. Va.—Dr. Lorenzo R. (Cute) Carter, 45, famous athlete and nationally known dentist, who succumbed here last week in the Charleston General Hospital after an illness of six weeks, is being mourned by his many friends throughout the country.

Dr. Carter was born in McDonald, Pa., was graduated from the high school there, being the first Negro to play on the local high school team. He later was graduated from Howard University with an A. B. degree in 1922, and from the Howard Dental School in 1928. He played at Howard for four years and was chosen on the CIAA All-American team. He was one of Howard's all-time great grid stars in the days of Doneghy of Howard and "Jazz" Byrd of Lincoln.

He practiced dentistry in Charleston for eighteen years, and was prominently associated with numerous organizations in the State and Nation. He was a member of the Omega Psi Phi Fraternity, Capital City Medical Society, State Medical Association, and was actively interested in charitable work, having charge of the Dental Clinic of the Charleston Junior League. He was a Legionnaire as well as a member of prominent social clubs.

Sat. 2-20-46

Dr. Carter's death came as a complete shock to the country, and was said to be due to starvation and dehydration. For some reason medical science was unable to get his stomach to tolerate food.

Dr. Carter maintained offices in Charleston and Huntington. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Thelma Stephenson Carter, a teacher and also a graduate of Howard University; a daughter, Frances Lydia, now a freshman at Howard; and, three brothers, Emmett, Sterling J., and Walter L. Carter, all of McDonald, Pa.

DR. LORENZO CARTER

Hundreds of friends throughout the country paid their last respects to this famous athlete.

Interment was at the Spring Hill Cemetery in Charleston.

# Casey Jones's Fireman

The Afro-American Baltimore, Md.

A 72-year-old man, John Eubanks, died and was buried in Madison, Wisconsin, last week. 39 Sat. 7-6-46

There was little fanfare at his passing because only a few of the younger generation recognized Mr. Eubanks as the man who, 48 years ago, "shoveled the coal" for Casey Jones and just missed dying with him in the famous wreck of Engine 69.

Jones, famed in song and story, became "known" even in death because a rhyming songwriter saw the dramatic possibilities of that Illinois Central Railroad tragedy and capitalized upon them.

Fame, however, did not come to the fireman—forgotten man of the catastrophe—but he lived, probably quietly and unpretentiously, past his three score and ten.

We're certain the famed Casey would have swapped places with him any day.

**FIREMAN FOR CASEY JONES DIES AT 72 IN MADISON**

The Afro-American 39 Sat 7-6-46

MADISON, Wis. — John Eubanks, 72, who escaped death while serving as fireman for Casey Jones when the famous wreck occurred 48 years ago, died here last Wednesday. Baltimore Md.